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ANDREW THE GLAD

By MARIE THOMPSON DAVIESS

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CHAPTER V. (Continued.)

Then came Eph and the cook to lay the cloth in the dining room, and a man brought up the flowers. For a time he worked away with a strange excitement in his veins.

When they had finished and he was alone in the apartment he walked slowly through the rooms. Where David happened to keep his household gods had been home to Andrew for many years. His books were in the dark Flemish oak cases and some of the prints on the walls were his. Most of the rugs he had picked up in his travels upon which his commissions had been added since his jungle experiences. It was all dark and rich and soft-toned—the home of a gentleman. Just David was like the rooms. right-minded and clean.

Andrew found himself pondering if there would be men like David in the next generation, happy David, with his smaller nature and modern wit. The steady stream of wealth that was pouring into the south, down her mountain sides and welling up under her pasture lands would it bring in its train death to the purity and sanity of her social institutions? Would swollen fortunes bring congestion of standards and grossness of morals? Suddenly he smiled for Billy Bob and Milly and a lot of the industrious young folks seemed to answer him. He had found eleven little new cousins on the scene of action when he had returned after five years—clear-eyed young Anglo-Americans ready to take charge of the future.

And he, what was his place in the building of his native city? His trained intelligence, his wide experience, his genius were being given to cutting a canal thousands of miles away while the streets of his own home were being laid up and undermined by half-trained wranglers. The beautiful forest suburbs were being planned and plotted by money-mad schemers who neither presumed, nor cared to, the city of the future which was to be a great gateway of the nation to its Panama world-artery. He knew how to value the force of a man of his kind, with his reputation and influence, and he would have just what he would be able to do for the city with the municipal backing he could command if he set his shoulder to the wheel.

A talk he had had with the major a day or two ago came back to him. The old fellow's eyes had glowed as he told him the plan they had been obliged to abandon in the early seventies for a boulevard from the capitol to the river because of the lack of city construction funds. Andrew's own father had formulated the plan and gone before the city fathers with it, and for a time there had been hope of its accomplishment. And the major had declared emphatically that the time was coming when the city would want and ask for it again. That after Andrew Sevier of the major's youth had conceived the scheme; the major had repeated the fact slowly. Did he mean it as a call to him?

Andrew's eyes glowed. He could see it all, with its difficulties and its possibilities. He rested his clenched hand on the table and the artist in him had the run of his pulses. He could see it all and he knew in all humbleness that he could construct the town as no other man of his generation would be able to do; the beautiful hill-rimmed city!

And just as potent he felt the call of the half-awakened spirit of art and letters that had lain among them poverty-bound for forty reconstructive years. For what had he been so richly dowered? To sing his songs from the camp of a wanderer and write his lays with a foreign flavor, when he might voice his own people in the world of letters, his own with their background of traditions and tragedy and their foreground of rough hewn possibilities? Was not the meed of his fame, small or large, theirs?

Suddenly the tension snapped and weakness chilled through his veins. Here there would always be that memory which brought its influences of bitterness and depression to kill the creative in him. The old mad desire to be gone and away from it beat up into his blood, then stilled on the instant. What was it that caught his breath in his breast at the thought of exile? Could he go now, could—

Just at that moment he was interrupted by Mrs. Matilda who came hurrying into the room with ribbons and veil aflutter. She evidently had only the moment to stay and she took in his decorative schemes with the utmost delight.

"Andrew," she said with enthusiasm in every tone, "it is all lovely, lovely. you boys are wonders. These bachelor establishments are threatening to make women wonder what they were born for. And what do you think? The major is coming! And he wants to sit between Phoebe and Caroline Darrah. I just ran over to tell you. Goodbye! We must both dress."

And Andrew smiled as he rearranged the place cards.

And it happened that in more ways than one David Kildare found himself the perturbed host. He rushed home and dressed with lightninglike rapidity and whirled away in the limousine for Milly and Billy Bob. He went for them early, for he had bargained to come for Phoebe as late as possible so as to give her time to reckon with her six-thirty freckled faced devil at the office. But at the Overtons he found confusion confounded.

"I'm so sorry, David," Milly almost sobbed, "but Mammy Betty's daughter has run away and got married and she has gone to see about it, and the trained nurse can't come. There has been an awful wreck up the road and all the doctors in town have gone and taken all the nurses with them. She didn't consider the babies serious, so she just had some one telephone at the last minute that she had gone. I can't go; but please make Billy go with you! There is no use—" and she turned to Billy Bob who stood by in pathetically gorgeous array, but firm in his intention not to desert the home craft.

"We just can't make it, Dave, old man, he said manfully, as he caught his tearful wife's outstretched hand in his. "Go on before we both cry!"

"Go on, nothing—with Milly looking like a lovely pink apple blossom! You've got to come. I wouldn't dare face Phoebe without you. It's the whole thing to her to have you there. It's been so long since you've gladded with the crowd once and it's her birthday, and—" David's voice trailed off into a perfect wail.

"But what can we do?" faltered Milly, dissolved at the mention of the new frock. "We certainly can't leave them, and we can't take them, and—"

"Glory, that's the idea, let's take the whole bunch!" exclaimed David with radiant countenance. "I ought to have invited them in the first place. Come on and let's begin to bundle!" and he made a dive in the direction of the door of the nursery.

"Oh, no, indeed we can't!" gasped Milly, while Billy Bob stood stricken, unable to utter a word.

"I'll show you whether we will or not," answered David. "Catch me losing a chance like this to ring one on Phoebe for several reasons. Hurry up!" and as he spoke he lifted little Mistake from his cot and was dextrously winding him in his blanket. The youngster opened his big dewy eyes and chuckled at the sight of his side partner, David Kildare.

"That's all right, he's all for his Uncle Davie. Here, you take him, Billy Bob, and I'll help Milly roll up

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

UNCLE SAM'S NAVY NEEDS 65,000 MEN, BUT LAW LIMITS IT TO 54,000

Not Enough Men Now in Service to Send All Ships to Sea at Once—200,000 Required to Man Ships and Navy Yards and Fill Marine Corps.

A serious defect in the United States navy today is a shortage of men. The blame rests solely with congress.

The navy department has asked for more men numerous times. The pressing need for more officers and more men has been dinned into the ears of congress incessantly. Yet the law holds the navy down to 54,000 enlisted men, says the Kansas City Star.

More men could be recruited for the navy without any trouble. The various naval recruiting parties are always refusing to enlist men who would make good sailors because better material is at hand.

Th Unieted States navy has 60,217 men in all ranks (figures from World Almanac), with about 7,000 naval militiamen, 1,750 men of the coast guard service and a thousand or so national reserves to reinforce them in time of war. We could not count on having more than 85,000 trained men at the maximum. Ten thousand of those are in the marine corps, soldiers trained to defend naval bases and not used except in small detachments aboard ship.

65,000 for Present Ships.

It will take 65,000 men to man properly the present ships of the navy, exclusive of thirty-five auxiliaries, demanding crews of from 100 to 400, forty-seven vessels in the naval militia service, twenty-six armed revenue cutters and eighteen unarmed revenue craft and numerous tugs and merchant vessels which would be impressed into the naval service. It has been estimated by naval officers that the United States could use 90,000 men afloat in case war should begin today. The vessels now building will need from 7,500 to 10,000 more.

In addition to the personnel afloat, the navy would require several thousand men for land duty guarding the navy yards at Boston, League Island, Pa., Washington, Portsmouth, N. H., Pensacola, Fla., Charleston, S. C., Mare Island, Cal., and Bremerton, Wash., and the naval stations at Newport, Key West, New Orleans, Guantanamo Bay, Pearl Harbor, Tutuila in Samoa, Cavite, Olongapo, San Francisco and San Diego. The navy also details men to garrison Guam and guard the wireless stations in various parts of the world.

The navy could use 200,000 men in time of war.

Crews Short; Ships Laid Up.

There has never been a day since the Spanish-American war when the United States navy had men enough to send all its ships to sea. At every navy yard there are ships "in commission in reserve," which means they have only skeleton crews, "in reserve," which means they have men enough aboard to keep them in condition, and "out of commission," which means only a care-taking guard inhabits them. When it is decided to send a ship from reserve to active service some other ship must be interned to provide a crew.

Three armored cruisers, two cruisers a tender from the Pacific fleet alone are out of active service today because of shortage of men. Several second line battleships and vessels or all other classes are in reserve, in ordinary or out of commission on the Atlantic coast.

The lack of men would not be so serious if the United States had a supply of men who could be trained into efficient sailors within a short time. The average recruit must serve four to six months in training and a year aboard ship before he is valuable to the naval organization.

Naval recruits are sent to training stations immediately upon enlistment. Those stations are located at Chicago, Newport, R. I., Norfolk, Va., and San Francisco. Eighty recruits are organized into a company and a chief petty officer assigned as their commander and instructor.

Before they ever walk the deck of a warship they must learn to drill as infantrymen, use a rifle, camp craft and all the various employments of land military service. They are drilled as artillerists with 3-inch field pieces.

Go to School First.

Twice each day the recruit company is marched to a class and studies some naval activity. One day it will be boats under oars in the morning and signalling in the afternoon; again, it will be boats under sail and marine nomenclature. Knotting and splicing must be learned, as even our steel ships have considerable use for such skill.

At the end of the training period, which should be six months, the men are sent in drafts to the various fleets. They are assigned to various minor billets aboard ship and another period of instruction starts which aims to make the raw material skilled in the handling of great guns and the seamanship necessary to run a modern warship.

The last congress passed a law which it is hoped will bring about an adequate naval reserve for the United States. It opens enrollment books to all honorably discharged sailors. Such men can enroll in the reserve and receive a small sum in return for pledging themselves to return to the colors at the President's call. The ranks of this reserve are filling slowly.

The United States ranks fifth in the navies of the world in personnel. The following table shows our place:

Nation.	Active.	Reserve.	Total.
*England	136,500	58,000	194,500
Germany	79,080	110,000	189,080
France	53,000	120,000	173,000
**Japan	48,000	15,000	73,000
†United States	60,217	7,785	68,002

*Does not include Australian, Canadian or New Zealand active and reserve units.

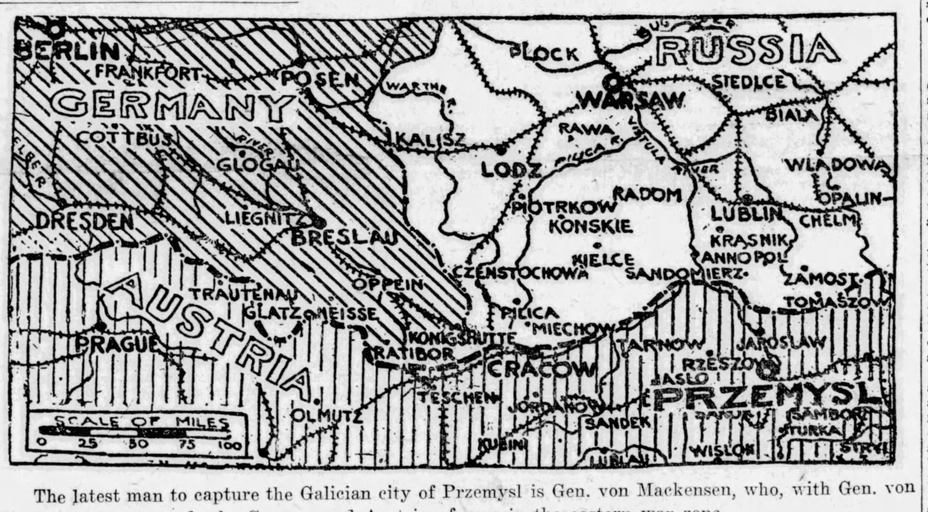
**Japan has a further reserve of between fifty thousand and one hundred thousand men who are good seamen, but not trained as men-of-warsmen.

†Active includes ten thousand marines, most of whom perform shore duty. The figure given for reserve is that for the naval militia of the various states. The United States is now enrolling a reserve of former enlisted men. It might add another thousand to the total. Total does not include 228 officers and 1,500 men of the coast guard service.

The meager supply of officers is another fault with our navy. We have twice as many men to the officer as the navy of Japan, for instance. The natural result is an overpiling of work on the commissioned personnel even in times of peace. Should war come, the lack of trained officers would cause the naval chiefs many worries.

HE'S FELLOW WHO PUSHED RUSSIANS FROM PRZEMYSL

GEN. VON MACKENSEN



The latest man to capture the Galician city of Przemysl is Gen. von Mackensen, who, with Gen. von Hindenburg, commands the German and Austrian forces in the eastern war zone.

This fortified city has three times had to face sieges, for some time being in the possession of the Russians, but the "Busy Berthas" (42-centimeter guns) of the Germans recently demolished the big forts and the Austrians entered the town. Its strategic value is shown on the map.

PRZEMYSL FALLS TO THE AUSTRIANS

Onslaught by Teutonic Guns Defeats Russians After Three Weeks' Siege.

After a siege of three weeks, the fortress of Przemysl, in Galicia, has fallen to the Austrians. The Russians were in possession a little over 70 days.

The Austrians entered Przemysl at 3:30 o'clock the morning of June 3, after a hammering with heavy guns that lasted more than 20 days. The capitulation of Przemysl must be ascribed to the effectiveness of this artillery onslaught. The occupation of the fortress by the Austrians will remove the danger of the Russian threat against Cracow.

When the Russians were forced to abandon some of the outer forts they had no time to destroy the guns, which, on falling into Austro-German hands, were turned by their new owners against the inner fortifications.

When Przemysl fell into the hands of the Russians, it had undergone a siege lasting 201 days. The Austrian garrison originally consisted of 170,000 men, of whom 40,000 were killed. About 120,000 Austrians surrendered when the fortress capitulated. These included 2,602 officers and officials, and 117,000 men.

Starved Them Slowly.

When the Russians starved out the Austrian garrison at Przemysl, an operation which brought them into the fortress March 22, they did it slowly and systematically. The method which the Austro-Germans have been employing recently to accomplish the same end has been entirely different. Their expenditure in men and ammunition has perhaps outdone anything in this war, not even excepting the German rushes for Calais and the terrible struggles along the Yser river.

The retaking of the Przemysl fortress is characterized as one of the most remarkable feats of the war. Immediately after the surrender of the Austrian garrison the Russians began a westward rush through Galicia, and it was predicted they would soon overrun both Silesia and the plains of Hungary.

A terrific Austro-German offensive was inaugurated, however, the result of which was to drive the Russians back to the San and to enable the Teutonic allies to encircle Przemysl and attack it from the north and the southeast.

Russians Say Loss Is Gain.

The Russians say:

"As to Przemysl, in view of the state of its artillery works, which were destroyed by the Austrians before they surrendered the fortress to us in March, we recognized the futility of trying to hold the place. Its maintenance in our hands merely served our purpose of stemming the German and Austrian advance in that section so that our operations to the northwest, along the San river, were facilitated.

"It was decided some time ago to remove our war materials, which had fallen into our hands when we took Przemysl from the Austrians. After this had been done, the last of our heavy batteries were removed at night. Following instructions, our troops then evacuated their advanced frontal position.

"When the enemy captured Jaroslau and Radymno and began to spread along the right bank of the San, the maintenance of Przemysl by us forced our troops to fight on unequal terms against the Austrians and Germans. We were compelled to extend our front for 23 miles, and in the meantime our positions on this line and our troops along this line were subjected to continual fire from the enemy's heavy guns."

Military experts hold that the evacuation of Przemysl by the Russians will enable them to shorten and straighten their battle front in eastern Galicia so that an effectual check can be given the Austro-German army under General Von Mackensen.

It is reported from Warsaw that the Russians have cut off from Memel the German forces that occupied Libau on the Baltic coast. The Russians are reported to have captured Ruzau, south of Libau, while another Russian column is advancing against Libau from the north. Memel has been used as the base of operations by the German army that invaded the Baltic provinces from east Prussia.

THE MEANING OF CALYX-SPRAYING

Spraying Right at the Right Time is Productive of Good Results.

A moment's reference to a diagram of a sectional blossom as it appears at spraying time will render intelligible the principles underlying calyx-spraying. Just after the petals have fallen, the calyx lobes (No. 1 in illustration) projects widely. This portion of the flower can be easily sprayed, crowding against the pistils (No. 3) is a tight-fitting cap made of the numerous fleshy stamen bars (2). This capping conceals the inner calyx cavity (4) and renders it difficult to place poison in the inner or lower cup. Undoubtedly a great many codling worms take their first meal in this inner cup, and in the matter of practical spraying our attention must be centered on them. Quite obviously the lower cup can not be filled with poison without coating the outer cavity, and the whole woolly exterior of the apple, and the leaves as well. On the other hand, a mist spray that readily covers the outside of the blossom can not penetrate beneath the stamens, nor can a coarse spray thrown straight up from the ground. In about a week the green sepals fold over and inclose the calyx cavities, and then it is impossible to give a complete coating to the inner cup, notwithstanding that at the same time the stamen bars are shriveling.

There is considerable variation in the blossoming period of the different varieties of apples. There is also some variation between the falling of the petals and the unfolding of the sepals. The central flower of each cluster is generally more advanced, and is most apt to set fruit. As these flowers close first the spraying should normally be timed for them. However, it sometimes happens that the most advanced blossoms may be destroyed by a late frost, and the entire crop come from belated lateral blossoms. Obviously in such a case the time for the calyx spraying would be abnormally late.

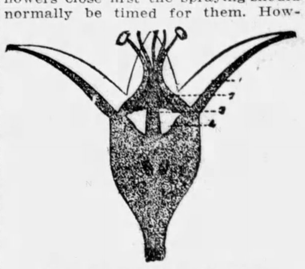


Diagram of Apple Blossom.

Since the time for calyx spraying is limited to a week, or but a few days more, it is necessary to have the spray outfit ready and waiting on time. It is this spraying that determines the number of pumps required for the orchard. If the orchard is so large that the pump is taxed to furnish the spraying on time the work may be begun when about 80 per cent of the petals are off. At that time there is very little nectar in the blossoms to attract the bees, so there will be but slight harm, if any, done to those friendly little visitors.

Professor Ball of Utah and other workers on the Pacific coast, have revolutionized spraying for the codling moth where this insect alone is to be combated. They find by one or at most two sprayings, judiciously timed and properly applied, almost the entire fruit crop can be saved.

Ball's method is based primarily on two important facts. He claims that wherever upon the apple the eggs of the first brood are laid a great majority of the young worms coming therefrom crawl to the calyx and enter there; secondly, that immediately after the petals fall there are two cavities at the calyx end, the stamen "bars" roofing the lower of the two cavities.

Spraying from Above So the Poison Will Enter the Calyx Cup is Most Effective.

The young larvae enters the apple by eating through the floor of the lower cavity. Ball's idea was to get the poison lodged in sufficient quantity in the lower cavity, where it would do some good. To accomplish this he sprayed from above, while the apples were still erect, as shown in the illustration. But for a few days after the petals fall these stamen "bars" are so tightly pressed together as to make it very difficult for the liquid to penetrate to the lower cavity. By waiting a week or ten days, even though the calyx lobes are closing at that time, these bars have shrunk, enabling a careful workman to place a big dose of poison in the lower chamber, where it is needed. The nozzle should be held above the apples, and made to give, not a mist, but a forcible and substantial spray, directly down upon the fruit. Later than this, however, spraying with these principles in view would be of little avail because the calyx lobes are almost completely closed. Ball's work shows that enough poison is retained from two early sprayings to kill an average of 90 per cent of the worms of the first brood and 74 per cent of the second brood. To accomplish good results the spray must be a forceful one used abundantly and from above the fruit.

WAR GASES SEND MEN TO DEATH IN AWFUL TORTURE

NEW YORK, June 4.—A letter from Major-General Edward Stuart-Wortley, commander of a British army corps in France, is made public here by his brother, Ralph Stuart-Wortley of New York, giving this distinguished officer's tribute to the behavior of a Canadian division in France, and describing the horrors which resulted from the use of asphyxiating gases by the Germans.

The effect of these gases upon the men who inhale them, he says, has been to turn all the tissues of the lungs into liquid, and during the two days that it takes for the man to die, the victims are "the most hopeless, helpless, sickening sight imaginable."

The letter follows:

"You will of course have read of the fighting that has been going on round Ypres just lately, and of the magnificient behavior of the Canadian division. In their attack on the Ypres salient the Germans made use of asphyxiating gases. This gas is desseminated both in shells and bombs and also from cylinders, which are buried in the trenches with their nozzles pushed through the parapets. The taps of the cylinders are then turned on and the gas, which is, as far as we know, chlorine, is pumped out. The gas, which is heavier than air, and which is blown by the wind across our lines, sinks into our trenches and kills or incapacitates any men who happen to be in them. The effect of the gas can also be felt as far back as five or six miles and produces headache and a smarting of the eyes.

"The German papers as well as falsely accusing us of making use of poisonous fumes, apparently defend their conduct by stating that the dessimination of this gas results in a swift and painless death for those with whom it comes in contact, and consequently is less barbarous than subjecting men to an inferno of shell fire from which great physical and mental torture must necessarily be endured.

"I am sure the public cannot have as yet the slightest idea of this last damnable effort on the part of the Germans to disregard all laws of humanity and civilization.

"I have seen our men in hospital after having been brought back from the trenches. There is no need to ask for the ward in which they are, as their groaning is quite suficient a direction of itself. In one ward there are eighteen cases. They are all sitting bolt upright, or swaying back and forwards, gasping for breath; their faces, hands and necks a shiny gray-black color, their eyes glazed, and unable absolutely to speak or feed.

"It takes two days for these men to die. During these two days they are in the most acute agony, and if by the slightest chance they recover from the poison, they will in all probability be rendered useless for life, as the effect of the gas is to turn all the tissues of the lungs into liquid. The doctors and nurses are working day and night in the attempt to give some relief. But there is nothing to be done. It is the most hopeless, helpless, sickening sight imaginable. Our medical officer, who has had a very large experience of the habits of African and Asiatic natives, tells us that in all his life he has never had to deal with such an exam... of scientific torture."

TENEMENTS ARE BETTERED

New Jersey has been materially improving its housing conditions through its board of tenement house supervision. The law creating this board has been in operation ten years. During this time 11,119 "new law" tenements have been built. They house 34,300 persons. They contain no room less than 70 square feet in area, no room less than nine feet in height, no room without a window to the outer air, and no apartment without sink and toilet.

FIND BELGIAN WAIFS TO BE THEIR OWN KINDRED

Welsh Couple Unknowingly Adopt Sister's Children.

A Welshman and his wife, anxious to adopt a child from among the Belgian refugees, journeyed from Abercynon to Swansea, England, to make their selection. On their arrival they found that there were two young children, brother and sister, who particularly appealed to them and who might be adopted, but that one could not be taken without the other. In the circumstances they decided to take both.

As the children were being undressed to be put to bed after reaching home, a locket was discovered hanging around the little girl's neck. Inside the locket was a photograph which the woman recognized as that of her sister, who had gone to Belgium as a governess many years before, had married and settled down in that country. She was the mother of the little refugees, who have been adopted by their aunt.

AQUARIUM ATTRACTS MANY

The aquarium conducted by the United States bureau of fisheries in the Palace of Food Products at San Francisco, is attracting its quota of exposition visitors. The aquarium is semi-circular and composed of shallow bins, fronted with glass, each containing specimens of the varieties of fish found in American waters. A model hatchery is also shown, the entire process of a fish's growth from the spawn to the full grown "denizen of the deep" being part of the demonstration.

THE RETURN OF TARZAN

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

CHAPTER XXIV.

How Tarzan Came Again to Opar.

When Clayton returned to the shelter, and found that Jane Porter was missing, he became frantic with fear and grief. He found Monsieur Thuran quite rational, the fever having left him with the surprising suddenness which is one of its peculiarities. The Russian, weak and exhausted, still lay upon his bed of grasses within the shelter.

When Clayton asked him about the girl he seemed surprised to know that she was not there.

"I have heard nothing unusual," he said. "But then I have been unconscious much of the time."

Had it not been for the man's very evident weakness Clayton should have suspected him of having sinister knowledge of the girl's whereabouts; but he could see that Thuran lacked sufficient vitality even to descend, unaided, from the shelter. He could not, in his present physical condition, have harmed the girl, nor could he have climbed the rude ladder back to the shelter.

Until dark the Englishman searched the near-by jungle for a trace of the missing one, or a sign of the trail of her abductor. But though the spoor left by the fifty frightful men, unversed in woodcraft as they were, would have been as plain to the densest denizen of the jungle as a city street to the Englishman, yet he crossed and recrossed it twenty times without observing the slightest indication that many men had passed that way but a few short hours since.

As he searched, Clayton continued to call the girl's name; but the only result of this was to attract Sabor, the tiger. Fortunately the man saw the shadowy form worming is way toward him in time to climb into the branches of a tree before the beast was close enough to reach him. This put an end to his search for the balance of the afternoon, as the tiger paced back and forth beneath him until dark.

Even after the beast had left Clayton dared not descend into the awful blackness beneath him, and so he spent a terrifying and hideous night in the tree. The next morning he returned to the beach, relinquishing the last hope of succoring Jane Porter.

During the week that followed, Monsieur Thuran rapidly regained his strength, lying in the shelter while Clayton hunted food for both. The men never spoke except as necessity demanded. Clayton now occupied the section of the shelter which had been reserved for Jane Porter, and only saw the Russian when he took food or water to him, or performed the other kindly offices which common humanity required.

When Thuran was again able to descend in search of food, Clayton was stricken with fever. For days he lay tossing in delirium and suffering, but not once did the Russian come near him. Food the Englishman could not have eaten, but his craving for water amounted practically to torture. Between the recurrent attacks of fever, weak though he was, he managed to reach the brook once a day, and fill a tiny can that had been among the few appointments of the lifeboat.

Thuran watched him on these occasions with an expression of malignant pleasure—he seemed really to enjoy the suffering of the man who, despite the just contempt in which he held him, had ministered to him to the best of his ability while he lay suffering the same agonies.

At last Clayton became so weak that he was no longer able to descend from the shelter. For a day he suffered for water without appealing to the Russian, but finally, unable to endure it longer, he asked Thuran to fetch him a drink.

The Russian came to the entrance to Clayton's room, a dish of water in his hand. A nasty grin contorted his features.

"Here is water," he said. "But first let me remind you that you maligned me before the girl—that you kept her to yourself, and would not share her with me——"

Clayton interrupted him. "Stop!" he cried. "Stop! What manner of cur are you that you traduce the character of a good woman whom we believe dead! God! I was a fool ever to let you live—you are not fit to live even in this vile land."

"Here is your water," said the Russian. "All you will get," and he raised the basin to his lips and drank; what was left he threw out upon the ground below. Then he turned and left the sick man.

Clayton rolled over, and, burying his face in his arms, gave up the battle.

The next day Thuran determined to set out toward the north along the coast, for he knew that eventually he must come to the habitation of civilized men—at least he could be no worse off than he was here, and, furthermore, the ravings of the dying Englishman were getting on his nerves.

So he stole Clayton's spear and set off upon his journey. He would have killed the sick man before he left had it not occurred to him that it would really have been a kindness to do so.

That same day he came to a little cabin by the beach, and his heart filled with renewed hope as he saw this evidence of the proximity of civilization, for he thought it but the outpost of a nearby settlement. Had he known to whom it belonged, and that its owner was at that very moment but a few miles inland, Nikolas Rokoff would have fled the place as he would a pestilence. But he did not know, and so he remained for a few days to enjoy the security and comparative comforts of the cabin. Then he took up his northward journey once more.

In Lord Tennington's camp preparations were going forward to build permanent quarters, and then to send out an expedition of a few men to the north in search of relief.

As the days had passed without bringing the longed-for succor, hope that Jane Porter, Clayton and Monsieur Thuran had been rescued began to die. No one spoke of the matter longer to Professor Porter, and he was so immersed in his scientific dreaming that he was not aware of the lapse of time.

Occasionally he would remark that within a few days they should certainly see a steamer drop anchor off their shore, and that then they should all be reunited happily. Sometimes he spoke of it as a train, and wondered if it were being delayed by snowstorms.

"If I didn't know the dear old fellow so well by now," Tennington remarked to Miss Strong, "I should be

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

Abe Martin

A shiftless farmer allus leaves one tree growin' in a field fer a cultivator garage.

Some fellers tag after a girl so long they hain't got nothin' left t' git married on.

HOUSE COAT ANCIENT

William Rouse of Bath, Me., is wearing a house coat which was made for his father about 60 years ago. The material is German broadcloth, and the entire coat is without a blemish.

The RETURN *of* TARZAN

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

quite certain that he was—er—not quite right, don't you know."

"If it were not so pathetic, it would be ridiculous," said the girl sadly. "I who have known him all my life, know how he worships Jane; but to others it must seem that he is perfectly callous to her fate. It is only that he is so absoluely impractical that he cannot conceive of so real a thing as death unless nearly certain proof of it is thrust upon him."

"You'd never guess what he was about yesterday," continued Tennington. "I was coming in alone from a little hunt when I met him walking rapidly along the game trail that I was following back to camp. His hands were clasped beneath the tails of his long, black coat, and his top hat was set firmly down upon his head, as with eyes bent upon the ground he hastened on, probably to some sudden death had I not intercepted him.

"'Why, where in the world are you bound, professor?' I asked him. 'I am going into town, Lord Tennington,' he said, as seriously as possible, 'to complain to the postmaster about the rural free delivery service we are suffering from here. Why, sir, I haven't had a piece of mail in weeks. There should be several letters for me from Jane. The matter must be reported to Washington at once.'

"And would you believe it, Miss Strong," continued Tennington, "I had the very deuce of a job to convince the old fellow that there was not only no rural free delivery, but no town, and that he was not even on the same continent as Washington, nor in the same hemisphere.

"When he did realize, he commenced to worry about his daughter— I think this is the first time that he really has appreciated our position here, or the fact that Miss Porter may not have been rescued."

"I hate to thing of it," said the girl, "and yet I can think of nothing else than the absent members of our party."

"Let us hope for the best," replied Tennington. "You yourself have set us each a splendid example of bravery, for in a way your loss has been the greatest."

"Yes," she replied, "I could have loved Jane Porter no more had she been my own sister."

Tennington did not show the surprise he felt. That was not at all what he meant. He had been much with this fair daughter of Maryland since the wreck of the Lady Alice, and it had recently come to him that he had grown much more fond of her than would prove good for the peace of his mind, for he recalled almost constantly now the confidence which Monsieur Thuran had imparted to him that he and Miss Strong were engaged. He wondered if, after all, Thuran had been quite accurate in his statement. He had never seen the slightest indication on the girl's part of more than ordinary friendship.

"And then in Monsieur Thuran's loss, if they are lost, you would suffer a severe bereavement," he ventured.

She looked up at him quickly. "Monsieur Thuran had become a very dear friend," she said. "I liked him very much, though I have known him but a short time."

"Then you were not engaged to marry him?" he blurted out.

"Heavens, no!" she cried. "I did not care for him at all in that way."

There was something that Lord Tennington wanted to say to Hazel Strong—he wanted very badly to say it, and to say it at once; but somehow the words stuck in his throat. He started lamely a couple of times, cleared his throat, became red in the face, and finally ended by remarking that he hoped the cabins would be finished before the rainy season commenced.

But, though he did not know it, he had conveyed to the girl the very message he intended, and it left her happy—happier than she had ever before been in all her life.

Just then further conversation was interrupted by the sight of a strange and terrible looking figure which emerged from the jungle just south of the camp. Tennington and the girl saw it at the same time. The Englishman reached for his revolver, but when the half-naked, bearded creature called his name aloud and came running toward them he dropped his hand and advanced to meet it.

None would have recognized in the filthy, emaciated creature, covered by a single garment of small skins, the immaculate Monsieur Thuran the party had last seen upon the deck of the Lady Alice.

Before the other members of the little community were apprised of his presence, Tennington and Miss Strong questioned him regarding the other occupants of the missing boat.

"They are all dead," replied Thuran. "The three sailors died before we made land. Miss Porter was carried off into the jungle by some wild animal while I was lying delirious with fever. Clayton died of the same fever but a few days since. And to think that all this time we have been separated by but a few miles—scarcely a day's march. It is terrible!"

How long Jane Porter lay in the darkness of the vault beneath the temple in the ancient city of Opar she did not know. For a time she was delirious with fever, but after this passed she commenced slowly to regain her strength. Every day the woman who brought her food beckoned to her to arise, but for many days the girl could only shake her head to indicate that she was too weak.

But eventually she was able to gain her feet, and then to stagger a few steps by supporting herself with one hand upon the wall. Her captors now watched her with increasing interest. The day was approaching, and the victim was gaining in strength.

Presently the day came, and a young woman whom Jane Porter had not seen before came with several others to her dungeon. Here some sort of ceremony was performed—that it was of a religious nature the girl was sure, and so she took new heart, and rejoiced that she had fallen among people upon whom the refining and softening influences of religion evidently had fallen. They would treat her humanely, of that she was now quite sure.

And so, when they led her from her dungeon through long, dark corridors, and up a flight of concrete steps to a brilliant courtyard, she went willingly —even gladly, for was she not among the servants of God? It might be, of course, that their interpretation of the supreme being differed from her own, but that they owned a god was sufficient evidence to her that they were kind and good.

But when she saw a stone altar in the center of the courtyard, and dark-brown stains upon it and the near-by concrete of the floor, she began to wonder and to doubt. And as they stood and bound her ankles, and secured her wrists behind her her doubts were turned to fear. A moment later as she was lifted and placed prone across the altar's top, hope left her entirely, and she trembled in an agony of fright.

During the grotesque dance of the votaries which followed, she lay frozen in horror, nor did she require the sight of the thin blade in the hand of the high priestess as it rose slowly above her to enlighten her further as to her doom.

As the hand began its descent Jane Porter closed her eyes, and sent up a silent prayer to the Maker she was so soon to face—then she succumbed to the strain upon her tired nerves, and swooned.

* * *

Day and night Tarzan of the Apes raced through the primeval forest toward the ruined city in which he was positive the woman he loved lay either a prisoner or dead.

In a day and a night he covered the same distance that the 50 frightful men had taken the better part of a week to traverse, for Tarzan of the Apes traveled along the middle terrace high above the tangled obstacles that impeded progress upon the ground.

The story the young bull ape had told made it clear to him that the girl captive had been Jane Porter, for there was not another small, white "she" in all the jungle. The "bulls" he had recognized from the ape's crude description as the grotesque parodies upon humanity who inhabit the ruins of Opar. And the girl's fate he could picture as plainly as though he were an eyewitness to it. When they would lay her across that grim altar he could not guess, but that her dear, frail body would eventually find its way there he was confident.

But finally, after what seemed long ages to the impatient ape-man, he topped the barrier cliffs that hemmed the desolate valley, and below him lay the grim and awful ruins of the now hideous city f Oparo. At a rapid trot he started across the dry and dusty, boulder-strewn ground toward the goal of his desires.

Would he be in time to rescue? He hoped against hope. At least he could be revenged, and in his wrath it seemed to him that he was equal to the task of wiping out the entire population of that terrible city. It was nearly noon when he reached the great bowlder at the top of which terminated the secret passage to the pits beneath the city. Like a cat he scaled the precipitous sides of the frowning granite kopje. A moment later he was running through the darkness of the long, straight tunnel that led to the treasure vault. Through this he passed, then on and on until at last he came to the well-like shaft upon the opposite side of which lay the dungeon with the false wall.

As he paused a moment upon the brink of the well a faint sound came to him through the opening above. His quick ears caught and translated it—it was the dance of death that preceded a sacrifice, and the singsong ritual of the high priestess. He could even recognize the girl's voice.

Could it be that the ceremony marked the very thing he had so hastened to prevent! A wave of horror swept over him. Was he, after all, to be just a moment too late? Like a frightened deer he leaped across the narrow chasm to the continuation of the passage beyond. At the false wall he tore like one possessed to demolish the barrier that confronted him — with giant muscles he forced the opening, thrusting his head and shoulders through the first small hole he made, and carrying the balance of the wall with him to clatter resoundingly upon the cement floor of the dungeon.

With a single leap he cleared the length of the chamber and threw himself against the ancient door. But here he stopped. The mighty bars upon the other side were proof even against such muscles as his. It needed but a moment's effort to convince him of the futility of endeavoring to force that impragnable barrier. There was but one other way, and that led back through the long tunnels to the bowlder a mile beyond the city's walls, and then back across the open, as he had come to the city first with his Waziri.

He realized that to retrace his steps and enter the city from above ground would mean that he would be too late to save the girl, if it were indeed she who lay upon the sacrificial altar above him. But there seemed no other way, and so he turned and ran swiftly back into the passageway beyond the broken wall. At the well he heard again the monotonous voice of the high priestess, and as he glanced aloft the opening twenty feet above seemed so near that he was tempted to leap for it in a mad endeavor to reach the inner courtyard that lay so near.

If he could but get one end of his grass rope caught upon some projection at the top of that tantalizing aperture! In the instant's pause and thought an idea occurred to him. He would attempt it. Turning back to the tumbled wall, he seized one of the large, flat slabs that had composed it. Hastily making one end of his rope fast to the piece of granite, he returned to the shaft, and, coiling the balance of the rope on the floor beside him, the ape-man took the heavy slab in both hands, and swinging it several times to get the distance and the direction fixed, he let the weight fly up at a slight angle, so that instead of falling straight back into the shaft again, it grazed the far edge, tumbling over into the court beyond.

Tarzan dragged for a moment upon the slack end of the rope until he felt that the stone was lodged with fair security at the shaft's top, then he swung out over the black depths beneath. The moment his full weight came upon the rope he felt it slip from above. He waited there in awful suspense as it dropped in little jerks, inch by inch. The stone was being dragged up the outside of the masonry surrounding the top of the shaft—would it catch at the very edge, or would his weight drag it over to fall upon him as he hurtled into the unknown depths below?

(To Be Continued.)

SOME BRITISH NOBLES CAN BOAST OF PRIVATE ARMIES

It is illegal to have an army of your own, but the British law winks at private armies in one or two cases, says Pearson's Weekly. The Duke of Atholl had—for they have now gone to the great war—a private army of 300 men, and has often provided guards of honor for King George from their ranks. In fact, Queen Victoria once reviewel this private army.

The Duke of Atholl's private army is for its size, the finest body of soldiers in the world, all over six feet in height, sturdy Scotchmen picked from the fittest of th eflt.

The Duke of Fife also kept a private army which numbered a hundred men, and were armed with huge pikes exactly as the soldiers were armed centuries ago. The Stuart archers and the Farquarson clansmen are two other private armies of which Scotland can boast.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers.

Some time ago there was published in The Blade a method of exterminating woodchucks or groundhogs by placing something in the burrow and then closing the burrow. The groundhog would then go to sleep and never awaken. If there is some reader of the Farmstead who knows the recipe I would be obliged if he would have it published again in these columns.—D., Wild Cat, W. Va.

Can any reader of the Farmstead tell me what will soften hard spring water so I can use it for laundry purposes?—H., Zona, W. Va.

I have a fine cow whose milk is very rich and easily churned but in the past two weeks a condition has come up which I cannot account for. We keep the milk in a cellar we have always used for that purpose and the cellar seems to be cool. Ordinarily, and always up to now, the cream would rise an inch thick and was in every way what it should be. But now there is a thin scum of cream, and below it yellow whey an inch thick. Below that there is another thin layer of cream over the milk which is almost smear case. Sometimes there is cream on the bottom of the pan. We don't get one-third of the butter we should when churning. The buttermilk is like cream and doesn't sour. We take the same care of the milk as we always have, and never before had any trouble ripening our cream. We have been troubled for a few years with a certain weed in the pasture. It is not dog fennel but has a yellow blossom, each one as large as a quarter. It makes the milk very bitter. The cow has eaten some of this weed and we have wondered if there might not be something in the weed that affects the churning of the cream.—C., Cleveland, Tenn.

Will some one kindly tell me through these columns why half of my strawberry plants are in bloom and the remainder show no signs of blossoming and consequently bear no berries? The plants were set out a year ago last spring, this being the third summer for them. The rows are three feet apart and the plants two feet. I kept them from matting, and free from weeds. The patch contains about 600 plants. They look healthy and big and have plenty of room. Last year a large number of the plants did not bear but I didn't give it very serious thought.

Also is a flock of 500 chickens kept better in one large pen or in five smaller pens of a hundred each?—S., Moscow, Idaho.

COW HAS DYSPEPSIA

B., Meddow Gap, Pa.—Your cow has dyspepsia. The lower animals are not supposed to be troubled with dyspepsia by the majority of people but they are. All the domestic animals are liable to suffer from chronic indigestion on account of irregular or improper feeding especially if there is also some exposure to storms and winds in the straw yard without housing. You can tell dyspepsia in cows by the queer appetite. The appetite of the animal affected is dainty at first and then it will lick walls, dirt or lime and chew sticks. The cow is inclined to eat the bedding or chew stones. After a while there will be eruptions on the skin, belching and emission of gas from the stomach. A good remedy is to give phosphate of lime in the form of ground bones and a little lime water in quantities of half a teacupful in the morning and evening in a bran mash.

The following is a good remedy also: Mix three drachms of bicarbonate of soda, two drachms of gentian and two of ginger. Give as one dose. Repeat night and morning. Also give the animal a complete change of food including some roots. — T., Liverpool, W. Va.

CHECKING PEAR BLIGHT

A good way to check the pear blight is as follows: Trim off all the limbs with wilted leaves and burn them as the disease is contagious to other portions of the tree. Then drive a handful of old nails into the trunk of the tree. At the same time bury a peck of old iron at the roots. It will also help the tree by scraping off some of the old bark and rubbing oil soap on the trunk, especially if the bark is dry.—R., Cleveland, Ohio.

PRUNE THE SHRUBS

The task of pruning shrubs around the home is more often neglected than attended to. Following neglect the shrubs grow into unsymmetrical shapes and cease to flower as freely as they did at first. Much dead wood accumulates among the branches, and when it is at last decided that some pruning must be done, it is found almost impossible to do a satisfactory job. The best way to avoid such a situation is to prune the shrubs some every year. It takes very little time and by cutting out a little wood every year, one is able to keep the shrubs in good shape and can avoid mutilating them by a severe pruning.

Shrubs which bloom early in the spring, such as bridal-wreath, lilacs and snowballs, should be pruned soon after they have stopped blooming Pruning at this time stimulates the growth of new wood that season which produces flowers the next spring. Those which flower in summer or fall however, such as hydrangea, coralberry, and mock orange, should be pruned in the fall or spring while dormant. A few other shrubs, among them the barberries, require no pruning scarcely, except to remove the dead branches, or some of those where the bush is too dense.

In pruning shrubs, one of the main things to keep in mind is that some of the old wood should be cut out each year, and some of the young shoots allowed to develop, in order to renew the shrub. Cut out all dead branches and do not allow the shrubs to become too dense.

GET POWER

The Supply Comes From Food.

If we get power from food, why not strive to get all the power we can. That is only possible by selecting food that exactly fits the requirements of the body.

"Not knowing how to select the right food to fit my needs. I suffered grievously for a long time from stomach trouble," writes a lady from a little town in Missouri.

"It seemed as if I would never be able to find out the sort of food that was best for me. Hardly anything that I could eat would stay on my stomach. Every attempt gave me heart-burn and filled my stomach with gas. I got thinner and thinner until I literally became a living skeleton and in time was compelled to keep to my bed.

"A few months ago I was persuaded to try Grape-Nuts food, and it had such good effect from the very beginning that I kept up its use. I was surprised at the ease with which I digested it. It proved to be just what I needed.

"All my unpleasant symptoms, the heart-burn, the inflated feeling which gave me so much pain, disappeared. My weight gradually increased from 98 to 116 lbs., my figure rounded out, my strength came back, and I am now able to do my housework and enjoy it. Grape-Nuts did it."

A ten days trial will show anyone some facts about food.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE DAIRY

COW TESTING

Year after year many farmers milk cows that do not pay for the feed that they eat. Cow testing associations assist the farmer in finding out those cows that cost him money to keep and those that are making money for him. Some cows start their lactation period with a heavy milk flow but soon drop to an ordinary flow. Other cows give a more regular flow throughout the year. At the end of the year the latter cows will have probably produced the most milk, but the farmer very often will consider the cows that started well the most profitable. The main purpose of cow testing associations is to enable the members to hire a tester to keep records which, in practice, it is almost impossible for farmers to keep for themselves. Another feature of the tester's work is to work out for the farmers the most economical rations for their herds. The expense to the members of the association will be $1.50 per year for each cow in their herds.

To many farmers, it may seem unnecessary to hire a man to do work which they are perfectly capable of doing. Many farmers are unquestionably able to do this work, but it is unlikely that, during the pressure of farm work, they will do it. Experience has made the tester rapid and accurate. He has at his finger ends the strength of the acid he uses, the amount to charge for roughage and concentrated feeds, and the analysis of the common feeds. It will take the average farmer some time to become familiar enough with these things to do the work as well as the tester.

Not only do the tester's records show which cows make or lose money for their owners, but they show to what extent each cow is profitable and what kind of feed at the prevailing price produces the most economic returns. For further information concerning cow testing associtions, write Prof. Oscar Erf, O. S. U., Columbus, Ohio.

DAIRY FARM ECONOMY

On the average dairy farm where only a few cows are being fed there is a tendency to economize too much in the equipment of the business. A litter carrier can be installed for a moderate sum of money. With the aid of this carrier for the manure the farmer gains several minutes every day that may be devoted to rest or other work. The energy saved is worth money when applied to other duties on the farm. A great deal of the fertilizing value of the manure is saved when it is carried directly from the barn to the wagon with the manure spreader attached and then hauled directly to the field or orchard as soon as the wagon is full.

Iron stanchions and cement floors cost little more than wooden floors and wooden stanchions. The iron and cement is easily cleaned and it is cheaper to maintain the dairy barn in a sanitary condition than when the hired man is expected to keep a dirty wooden floor free from contaminating dirt. Iron stanchions can be installed without great expense and there is no mystery concerning the building of a good cement floor.

Dairy equipment is one of the greatest aids in solving the farm labor problem. Observation leads one to believe that the farmers who are trying to run a good dairy farm are having the least trouble in keeping reliable hired men. The man who is responsible for the condition of a respectable looking dairy barn equipped with modern labor saving appliances feels that he owns a position and not a mere job. Unless he is the kind of employe which can succeed nowhere he will appreciate the efforts of the farmer to produce good milk in an economical manner. The hired man feels that it is worth while to co-operate.

A good medicine chest is a necessary feature of the dairy barn. The farmer cannot be his own veterinarian, but he can keep a supply of simple remedies for the bovine troubles which can be cured by the use of simple applications. This chest should not consist of a dirty cloth and a couple of empty bottles either, as "dirt diseases" cause a vast amount of trouble among all kinds of animals, and if wounds are to be carefully treated and thoroughly protected from infection, or the home treatment always leads to unfortunate developments.

THE ORCHARD

SUMMER PRUNING

In practice, summer pruning, on a considerable scale, is not advisable. It is difficult to see, when the leaves are on, just which branches should be removed, except in the case of dead branches. One must be on his guard, also, to avoid peeling of the bark when it peels rapidly. Pruning is less expeditiously done in summer than when the trees are dormant.

There are occasions, however, when one desires to complete work of pruning begun early in the season. There need be no fear of injuring the trees by taking off a moderate number of branches when the leaves are on, in spite of the fact that the removal of leaves debilitates a tree. If done early in the summer the injury is less than after the summer growth is nearly completed.

The removal of dead branches can not affect the vitality of the tree, no matter when done. Nor can there be any serious effect if here and there branches, which are too close or which cross are removed. The thinning out of small, twiggy branches, for the purpose of thinning the fruit is not a harmful process in early summer. The drain on the tree is less than it would be to bear an abnormally heavy crop of fruit. There are a great many trees which might be relieved of a surplus of fruit during May and early June to good advantage.

TENT CATERPILLAR

One of the troublesome insects in many orchards that are not sprayed is the tent caterpillar. Unless some means of destroying the unsightly nests are employed they will increase in size and the foliage of the tree be destroyed by the feeding of the caterpillars. Spraying with arsenicals will kill the worms and where treatment for codling moth is given the caterpillars are rarely bothersome. Where the nests can be reached they can be torn out with the gloved hand or a brush and the worms crushed on the ground. The usual practice is to burn them out with a torch. This is effective, but there is danger of injuring the tree. One man has adopted the unique plan of shooting the nests out. He loads a shotgun with loose powder, holds the muzle of the gun near the nest and shoots. The nest and worms are destroyed, the tree is left uninjured and an uninviting task is turned into sport. We commend this plan to our readers who do not spray and are bothered with tent caterpillars.

LIVE STOCK

FEED SILAGE TO HORSES

Silage of good quality, absolutely free from moldy or decayed material, may be fed to good advantage to horses and mules in connection with other foods, acording to John C. Burns, professor of animal husbandry at Texas A. and M. College. "As much as 10 to 15 pounds per 1,000 of live weight may be fed per day to horses and mules," says Professor Burns. "It is of the utmost importance, however, that the silage be of the best quality. We have had a number of reports of bad results from feeding silage to horses and mules, but in every case it has been possible to trace the trouble to feeding spoiled silage."

WATCH COLT'S FEET

It has often been said that a horse's feet is the most important part of its body; and anybody who has had experience with lameness and inability of horses to do a reasonable amount of work because of lameness of one kind or another, will readily acknowledge the importance of properly caring for the feet of the equine stock on the farm.

Proper care of the horse's feet means that attention must be given when he is a colt. In fact, if the horseman or farmer carelessly allows the colt's hoofs to grow long and uneven, there is a great deal more danger of injuring the feet or deforming them, than if the same carelessness is practiced with mature animals. The bones, ligaments and tendons of the colt's feet are not so hard nor so strong as those of the mature horse, and the result is that improper standing, induced by poorly shaped hoofs, throws the bones and ligaments out of their natural positions. Again, it may be a case of where the colt's legs are crooked at birth; and in such instances care and attention to trimming the hoofs may be of considerable help in straightening the legs.

In handling the colt's feet it is best to begin with the front ones. Teach the colt to rest his weight on the opposite foot, rather than the one which is being held, by shoving it enough to throw the balance over on the opposite foot at the same time the other foot is picked up. The proper learning of this lesson will often save considerable trouble later when the colt must be shod.

After the colt's feet have been picked up in this manner a few times, its hoofs can be trimmed with but very little trouble. Give this matter attention and often the colt will come out with a good set of legs, when it otherwise would be greatly hampered at work or on the market by crooked and weak "under-pinning."

THE GARDEN

FIGHT MELON BEETLES

There are two common beetles which attack cucumber and melon vines, one known as the striped cucumber beetle and the other one the 12-spotted cucumber beetle. Both are of green color, about one-fourth of an inch long, the former striped with black and the latter spotted with black. Both insects are very much alike in their habits and are amenable to the same treatment.

The adult beetles have biting mouth parts and feed upon the leaves, usually leaving the veins and causing the leaf tissue to turn brown and show small holes. The eggs are laid about the roots of the plants and the larvae, or little worms, hatching from these eggs, feed upon the roots of the vines.

Warfare should be directed against both the adult beetles and the larvae. The vines should be thoroughly sprayed with arsenate of lead at the rate of three pounds to 50 gallons of water (or one ounce of arsenate to one gallon of water). The stems should be banked up with a handful of tobacco dust. This serves to keep the beetles from laying their eggs about the roots and the tobacco juices, soaking down into the soil with rains and dews, kill the larvae at work upon the roots.

It is always advisable to plant an excess of seed so that the damage to each plant is minimized. The young plants, when they first come up, can be readily protected from the beetles by covering with an improvised cover of wire cloth or of thin cheesecloth. This measure is particularly practical in small garden patches.

To assist the plants in overcoming the insect injury they should be highly fertilized and kept well cultivated.

Cleanly methods of cultivation and the destruction of all melon, cucumber, cantaloupe and squash vines as soon as the crop is over with serves to reduce the food supply of these insects and hence reduces the number of beetles likely to attack the following year's crop.

GREENHOUSE SOIL

Often, the profit that is obtained from greenhouse practices is largely dependent upon the manner in which the soil is handled during the idle summer months. Bulletin No. 281, of the Ohio Experiment Station, Wooster, O., gives the results of some experimental work which has been conducted at the station along this line, beginning in 1908. The tests were carried out with tomatoes, cucumbers and lettuce, and under the following conditions: New soil, straw mulch, manure mulch and dry plot.

The results of the experiment show that tomatoes do the best when new soil is used, manure mulch ranking second, dry plot third and straw mulch last. With lettuce the manure mulch gave the best returns, dry plot ranking second, new soil third and straw mulch last. Comparative results are not available for cucumbers, but results obtained by other investigators indicate that they are just as sensitive to the conditions found in old manured soils as tomatoes; and therefore the soil should be removed or treated every two or three years.

These findings indicate that the various kinds of greenhouse crops require different methods of treatment. While it is possible to raise lettuce year after year on old soils which are manured and not renewed, crops of tomatoes and cucumbers are soon adversely affected by such handling. Summer drying is detrimental to tomatoes but not to lettuce.

The use of manure during the idle summer months aids in checking adverse conditions for tomatoes and cucumbers. While it may not entirely obviate the necessity for sterilization, it seems, in part, to answer.

POULTRY

CARE OF CHICKS

When but a few days old, the weak chicks should be separated from the strong and kept in separate quarters. This should be done for two reasons: If kept together, the weak chicks will not get their share of food and will be knocked around by the strong ones. The weak chicks are more likely to contract disease which may be transmitted to the strong chicks.

A brood coop large enough for fifty chicks when just hatched will in a week or so become too small for them. Crowding chicks and running a large number in a flock is a losing game every time. When the chicks are two weeks old, no more than 25 should be kept in a flock. When many more than this number are kept in a flock, there is danger of the chicks piling on one another in feeding and hovering.

The floor of the brood coop should be sprinkled with dry sand or finely sifted soil or coal ashes. Wood ashes should not be used, since the moisture in the droppings will liberate the lye in the ashes which will burn the tender feet of the chicks.

When the chicks are two weeks old the brood coops should be cleaned out at least twice a week. Many practice daily cleaning, but if an additional bucket or two or sand is thrown in the floor of the coop each day, the coop can be kept in a good sanitary condition without daily cleaning.

The brood coop should be well ventilated. When the chicks are very young one of the window panes should be removed and the opening covered with muslin. When the chicks no longer require brooding it would be advisable to remove one entire window sash from the south opening with poultry netting.

SOFT-SHELLED EGGS

Soft-shelled eggs in turkeys or common hens are caused most frequently by the lack of oyster shell and mineral matter in the ration, and by overfeeding; thus causing the stock to be over-fat. Over-fat stock are quite apt to produce soft-shelled eggs. One other cause, but not very common, is an irritation in the egg passage or ova duct, causing this abnormality. To remedy this, the feeding of less fattening foods, such as corn and milo, kaffir, but more wheat, oats and similar grains and crushed or ground oyster shell is recommended. This will in most cases prove a remedy.

RAISING TURKEYS

Young turkeys must have dry ground on which to roam. Dampness is fatal during the first few weeks. If they come out any time in May they should reach a marketable size for Thanksgiving. Birds hatched in June and kept growing are often quite as advanced, however, so the matter depends a good deal upon the weather. Poults that come out in bright weather and are blessed with two weeks of sunshine in which to get a start in life, may leave earlier-hatched birds behind. Assuming that the parent stock is vigorous, young turkeys are not difficult to rear successfully. The eggs may be hatched under hens, but the turkey is the only natural mother. Young birds will also keep freer from lice if kept away from the hens. The mother turkey will rid herself of vermin and teach the young to do the same if she has access to a good dust bath. A little pure lard or sweet oil on the head and under the wings of the poults will destroy lice effectively.

Unless the weather is unusually warm and dry it is better to keep the young birds in a roomy open air pen the first two weeks of their life. After that they may be allowed to go where they will, except that it is better not to let them out until the dew has dried off in the morning for a few weeks longer. Restraint is detrimental to turkeys, as a general thing. The average grower should allow the flocks to roam over the fields at will. By so doing they will pick up nearly all of their summer and early fall food.

FARM BRIEFS

Unless starved into eating it, sheep or hogs will not be injured by poison ivy in the pasture.

The moisture that falls from the sky is likely to be sucked up again unless prevented. Frequent, shallow cultivation means that it will be retained in the soil.

Weeds grow fast in the same kind of weather that sends the corn shooting upwards.

One pint of formalin to 30 gallons of water is one of the best solutions with which to treat seed potatoes to prevent scab.

A brutish man will never be successful if he raises dairy cows, as gentleness is required in persuading the cow to yield to her utmost.

The finest looking cow doesn't always do the best at the pail.

As agriculture becomes more permanent dairying increases and argiculture becomes more permanent as dairying enters in.

No day passes but what there is something that can be done in the poultry yard. If every day's duties are regularly performed there will never be a day when its duties overflow into the next.

For the green cabbage worm use dry Paris green dusted on the cabbage when wet, or a spray made by mixing three pounds of Paris green with 50 gallons of water and adding two or three pounds of soap. For cauliflower white hellebore should be used instead of the Paris green.

A man with an apple orchard will make money by the careful pruning of his trees.

Although orchard and garden products may be of the finest quality, if it is placed on the market in old and dirty vessels it will bring low prices. Neat attractive packages go far toward selling fruits and vegetables.

A better understanding of how a plant gets its food will emphasize the importance of good preparation of the soil before the crop is planted.

When rhubarb grows dank and spindling it needs rejuvenating. Dig it up, cut the clumps into small parts, plant them in deep trenches and fill in well with well rotted manure mixed with good loam.

It's easy to make a runt of a good pig by withholding proper feed and care, but it's mighty hard to make an extra good pig out of a runt.

Conserve the soil moisture, it will be needed later.

Radishes should be grown quickly and pulled at the proper time. They soon become hard and woody. The best plan with radishes is to sow a short row every week until it is too late in season to sow them.

Transplanting of cabbage, tomato and other plants encourages a thrifty growth of root and stem. Neglect transplanting and when ready to put in the garden the plants will be spindling and weak and may not survive.

Tankage as a supplement to corn rations for hogs, is more profitable than linseed oil meal at present prices and for nearly all classes of hogs is a more valuable feed, according to tests made at the Minnesota experiment station.

Some farmers would be better off if they sold their cows and bought milk and butter. Yet they do not realize that they are losing real money on every "boarder" in their herds. Test each cow.

Eggs develop mold if kept in a too damp cellar. The mold penetrates the porous shell and makes the eggs taste stale. They keep better, however, in a cool, moist air that prevents a too rapid evaporation within the shell.

It pays to summer prune young fruit trees. Rub off misplaced shoots. Thin them out where they are too crowded and pinch back the tips of those that you wish to make branch. Attention of this kind will give you a stouter and more nicely shaped tree. Do the work now while the branches are small and tender.

Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son—any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From $15 to $20 per Acre

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at $15.00 to $30.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of **Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming** is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. **Military service** is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service in the war.

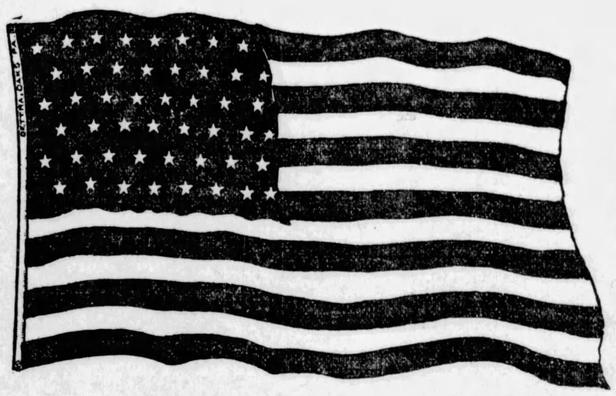
Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. S. NETHERY,
Interurban Bldg., Columbus, O.

Canadian Government Agent.

Our Country Calls You

to show your patroitism. These are days of storm and stress. A world war wages about us; thousands upon thousands of men go forth to destruction; wives and mothers mourn their dead; death is everywhere— except in this Land of the Free. Oh, how fortunate we are to be Americans! How proud we should be of the Star Spangled Banner!



It is a symbol of peace, of plenty, of freedom, love and true Christian faith. You are proud of Old Glory, aren't you? Of course you are! You will hoist our flag above your housetop — you will drape it from a window— you will carry it in the Flag Day and Independence Day parades. Every boy and girl; every man and woman should have a flag.

The Blade Will Send You A Big 8 Ft. Flag For Only 98c

POSTPAID

This flag is 5x8 feet, with sewed stripes and printed stars. It is of fine, strong fabric that will stand the ravages of wind and rain. It has canvas beading and brass grommets. At 98c this flag is a tremendous value—you had best send for it now.

Smaller Flag
Size 3x5 feet 49c
Same as the bigger one. Also a huge bargain. 49c, postpaid.

Address WEEKLY BLADE PREMIUM DEPT., TOLEDO, O.

GIVES IMPORTED STOCK U. S. O. K.

Quarantine Chief Denies F. & M. Disease is Traceable to Importations.

Washington, June 7.—Dr. Richard Hickman, chief of the quarantine division, department of agriculture, today emphatically denied charges made by the Breeders' Gazette of Chicago, and printed throughout the United States, that epidemics of foot and mouth disease in this country could be traced to the free importation of animal products from Argentina into American ports.

Dr. Hickman also characterized as "ridiculous" the suggestion made by the Breeders' Gazette that President Wilson's administration seriously is considering stopping the introduction of Argentina's packing house products on the ground that Argentine cattle were infected.

Certified by Consuls.

The quarantine expert declared that all packing house products from Argentina not only are certified by American consuls at posts of shipments, but that the federal agents of this government make the most rigid inspection of such products after their delivery at American ports.

"It is absolutely false to say that any of the foot and mouth disease epidemics in this country were traceable to Argentina," said Dr. Hickman. "Our investigations have disproved completely this assertion. So far as we know at this time, the vaccine came through from Japan."

More Territory Free.

Additional territory freed today by the department of agriculture from the foot and mouth quarantine includes all Indiana, except the Belt railroad stock yards in Indianapolis, and Ohio, except the following counties: Ashland, Auglaize, Clinton, Darke, Defiance, Erie, Greene, Hamilton, Hancock, Huron, Knox, Licking, Lorain, Montgomery, Ottawa, Paulding, Preble, Richland, Sandusky, Seneca, Summit, Wayne, Wood, Wyandot and the Union stock yards, Cleveland.

Twenty-five counties in Illinois, eight in Pennsylvania, two in Wisconsin, and Nassau county, New York, also were freed.

Several counties in Illinois, Kansas, Pennsylvania and West Virginia were added to the restricted area. The quarantine status in other states was not changed.

ITCHING ECZEMA COVERED ENTIRE BODY, RESINOL CURED

Could Not Sleep, 8 Remedies and Failed. Resinol Stopped Itching Immediately.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 11, 1914.—"My entire body, even my eyelids, was completely covered with blisters as large as a pea. When one would burst water would come from it, and then it would turn into a very painful sore. The burning and itching were something terrible, and I COULD NOT SLEEP nor rest. I think I had one of the worst cases of eczema a human being ever had.

"I used eight different kinds of remedies without success. I then tried Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap and it stopped the itching IMMEDIATELY. I gradually noticed a change for the better. Now I am entirely cured, and am without a pimple or blemish on any part of my body." (Signed) Edward F. McCulloch, 249 River St., Mattapan.

Resinol ointment and Resinol Soap heal skin eruptions, clear away pimples and form a most valuable household treatment for sores, burns, etc. Sold by all druggists.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7241—Children's Dress.

Cut in sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. This frock has a blouse with the fronts gathered along the shoulder seam and the back gathered below the shoulder yoke. At the open back is a small collar and the sleeves may be long or short. The straight skirt may be plaited or gathered.

7220—Infant's Slip.

This is the plainest possible style of slip for a wee baby. It has front, back and one piece sleeve and is easily made by anyone. The embroidery design was made especially for this dress and is also very simple. It may be omitted and the dress left plain, or lace medallions can be inserted.

The pattern is cut in one size.

7237—Ladies' Apron.

Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. This is so constructed that the material forming the front of the waist also gives us a small yoke in the back to hold the garment in place.

7194—Ladies' Dress.

Ideal in style for gingham, cambric and novelty cottons as well as for taffetas and voile. The bodice shows a small vest and an ornamental collar. The sleeves are either long or short. The two gore skirt is attached to a three piece yoke with raised or normal waistline.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

7229—Misses' Dress.

The foundation of this dress is a plain waist with front closing, round neck, with wide flat collar and long or short sleeves. Over this is the low neck blouse slipped on over the head and with the fullness arranged in plaits at the back. The skirt has two gores and two box plaits at each side of front and back.

The pattern is cut in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years.

7228—Children's Dress.

The fronts are arranged to simulate a jacket, showing chemisette above and vest below the closing point. The real closing is in the back, which is plain. A straight skirt is plaited all around and joined to the blouse. Sleeves may be long or short. This style is good for gingham or woolens.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years.

7193—Ladies' Skirt.

This four gore yoke model shows the new and popular small box plaits so much worn at present. The yoke is fitted by side seams and the plaits of the lower portion are placed two in front and two in the back. The style is used for taffetas, voile, serge, linen, gingham and other fabrics.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure.

7201—Boys' Russian Suit.

For very little boys this design may be developed in Devonshire cloth, galatea, duck, linen or good quality gingham. It has trousers which may be made in bloomer style, or with straight edge. The coat has a tuck at each side in front and back, forming panels and is high neck. The sleeves are long and tucked at the wrist.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years.

About 200,000 gypsies wander about Hungary and are regarded as a dangerous community. So notorious are their thieving propensities that they are not allowed inside the towns, while the villages tolerate them for only two days.

NEW KINGDOM OF POLAND SAID TO BE KAISER'S PLAN

Germany and Austria to Aim Drive to Warsaw.

Washington, June 7.—According to information current in diplomatic circles here, Emperor William of Germany is planning an early reconstruction of the kingdom of Poland.

The German forces are planning to make an early drive on Warsaw. If successful in capturing that city Kaiser Wilhelm and Kaiser Franz Josef will combine German, Austrian and Russian Poland into one country and will desigate a king for the Polish people, who will become independent should they accept the new ruler.

It is the expectation of the German and Austrian military staffs that as a result of the proposed action the Poles will join Germany and Austria in driving the Russians from their territory.

SAFE CONDUCT TO DERNBURG

Washington, June 3.—The British, French and Russian embassies here have assured the state department they will give safe conduct to Dr. Bernhard Dernburg, former colonial secretary of Germany, when he leaves the United States. It has been known that Dr. Dernburg is about to leave the country, and it is reported he will go to Norway some time this month.

Coffee derives its name from Kaffa, a district of East Africa, south of Abyssinia.

STEEL TRUST IS WINNER OVER U. S.

Formation of Corporation and Trade Methods Are Upheld in Decision.

Washington, June 4.—The full opinion of the federal court deciding against the government in the Steel Corporation suit was laid today before Attorney General Gregory, who examined it briefly before going to the cabinet meeting.

While officials of the department of justice would not say whether an appeal would be taken, it was generally expected that it would be carried to the supreme court.

The court held that the Steel Corporation was not a monopoly within the meaning of the Sherman anti-trust law. All injunctions prayed for by the Department of Justice were denied.

The decision is regarded as a sweeping victory for "big business" and in turn will be felt in no small way by the many minor concerns dependent upon the great corporations for their existence.

In Washington the news of the decision almost matched the international situation in interest. The suit is regarded as probably the most important anti-trust suit ever brought by the Department of Justice.

Undoubtedly it will be appealed to the Supreme Court, because the government would be unwilling to leave such questions as were raised unsettled except by the highest court of the land.

"Bigness" Not Monopoly.

In substance the decision held:

1. Mere "bigness" of business does not mean monopoly.

2. The test of monopoly is not the size of that which is acquired, but the trade power over that which is not acquired.

3. If the twofold purpose of the Sherman act is to foster and protect trade, both foreign and interstate, and if foreign trade cannot be increased without some financially strong agency "as this steel corporation," then manifestly such agency is not a violation of a statute whose purpose was to permit —not to prevent—the moral, natural and to-be-desired development of unrestrained, unmonopolized trade, both foreign and domestic.

"Trade Success" No Evil.

4. Success and magnitude of business, "the rewards of fair and honorable endeavor, were not the evils which attracted the attention of Congress when the Sherman act was passed."

5. There is no evidence to show that "a return to the old trade war system of ruinous competition would benefit the public interests."

Roosevelt Is Upheld.

As applying directly to the Steel Corporation suit, the court held:

1. That there was nothing wrong in the Steel Corporation acquiring the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company during the 1907 panic, thus virtually approving the attitude of the Roosevelt administration in not interfering with the deal.

2. That while at the famous Gary dinners 95 per cent of the steel interests of the country were represented and prices were unlawfully fixed, these meetings ceased before the bill was filed and no injunction is necessary. The court suggests that such practices lie within the province of the new federal trade commission.

3. That there is no proof that Andrew Carnegie accepted any relation in the formation of the Steel Corporation other than that of seller of his stocks and bonds. The court declared to be true his statement that he disposed of his interests in a desire to retire from active business.

Business Not "Monopolized."

4. That the steel and iron business of the country is not being and "indeed cannot be monopolized." That while the Steel Corporation increased but 40 per cent in size in ten years, eight other great steel companies increased from 63 to 3,779 per cent. At the time the bill was filed the decision holds competitors were doing 60 per cent of the country's steel business.

5. That while the Steel Corporation might lower the price of any product it sells and depress the price obtainable by competitors, it could not by raising or even maintaining the price of a steel product raise the obtainable price.

6. With the completion of the Erie Canal Lake Superior ores can be brought cheaper to New York harbor than to Pittsburgh. This means blast furnaces on New York harbor waters. The decision further says that on the basis of actual iron units in ore Cuban ores can be delivered in Philadelphia at one-half the cost of Lake Superior, and the facts adduced are that there is no possibility of Lake Superior ore monopoly.

Foreign Markets Pre-empted.

7. That in considering the possible range of foreign steel markets for American iron and steel there must first be excluded Germany, France, Austria, Italy and Russia, because their tariffs prevent it. Foreign markets are pre-empted and tenaciously held by foreign manufacturers and bankers, and that a steel company must be "big" to enter the trade.

8. That the defendants (Rockefellers), who were charged with having combined with the corporations in restraining trade in iron ores, are not guilty and the bill was dismissed as regards them.

9. As to finished products it was held the corporation does not dominate, that its size and power have not retarded the growth of competitors and "it is not in its inherent nature a monopoly," nor is its necessary effect to unduly restrain trade.

CONNING TOWER OF F-4 CARRIED AWAY

Washington, June 5.—The conning tower of the submarine F-4 has been carried away and much sand is lodged in the hull of the vessel, Admiral Moore cabled the navy department from Honolulu, yesterday. Divers who examined the hull found that the break in the structure forward has been widened by the salvage operations.

WILSON'S STATEMENT TO WARRING MEXICANS

WASHINGTON, June 2.—President Wilson's statement to Mexico follows:

"For more than two years revolutionary conditions have existed in Mexico. The purpose of the revolution was to rid Mexico of men who ignored the constitution of the republic and used their powers in contempt of the rights of its people; and with these purposes the President of the United States instinctively and generously sympathized. But the leaders of the revolution, in the very hour of their success, have disagreed and turned their arms against one another. All professing the same objects, they are nevertheless unable or unwilling to co-operate. A central authority at Mexico City is no sooner set up than it is undermined and its authority denied by those who were expected to support it. Mexico is no nearer a solution of her tragical troubles than she was when the revolution was first kindled. And she has been swept by civil war as if by fire. Her crops are destroyed, her fields lie unseeded, her work cattle are confiscated for the use of the armed factions, her people flee to the mountains to escape being drawn into unavailing bloodshed, and no man seems to see or lead the way to peace and settled order. There is no proper protection either for her own citizens or for the citizens of other nations resident and at work within her territory. Mexico is starving and without a government.

"In these circumstances, the President and government of the United States cannot stand indifferently by and do nothing to serve their neighbor. They want nothing for themselves in Mexico. Least of all do they desire to settle her affairs for her or claim any right to do so. But neither do they wish to see utter ruin come upon her, and they deem it their duty as friends and neighbors to lend any aid they properly can to any instrumentality which promises to be effective in bringing about a settlement which will embody the real objects of the revolution—constitutional government and the rights of the people. Patriotic Mexicans are sick at heart and cry out for peace and for every self-sacrifice that may be necessary to procure it. Her people cry out for food and will presently hate as much as they fear every man, in their country or out of it, who stands between them and their daily bread.

"It is time therefore, that the government of the United States should frankly state the policy which in these extraordinary circumstances it becomes its duty to adopt. It must presently do what it has not hitherto done or felt at liberty to do, lend its active moral support to some man or group of men, if such may be found, who can rally the suffering people of Mexico to their support in an effort to ignore, if they cannot unite, the warring factions of the country, return to the constitution of the republic so long in abeyance, and set up a government at Mexico City which the great powers of the world can recognize and deal with, a government with whom the program of the revolution will be a business and not merely a platform. I therefore, publicly and very solemnly, call upon the leaders or factions in Mexico to act together and to act promptly for the relief and redemption of their prostrate country. I feel it to be my duty to tell them that, if they cannot accommodate their differences and unite with this great purpose within a very short time, this government will be constrained to decide what means should be employed by the United States in order to help Mexico save herself and serve her people."

VILLA SOLDIERS SLAY AMERICANS

Six Killed in Tampico Oil Fields, Declares Captain of Steamer.

Houston, Texas, June 3.—Six Americans have been slain by Mexicans in the Tampico fields and Lieut. Green, U. S. N., attached to the U. S. S. Sacramento, was fired upon when he went in a launch to investigate one of the killings, according to Capt. Oscar Lane of the steamship Winnifred.

Lieut. Green was accompanied by the United States consul at Tampico. Their launch was flying the Stars and Stripes at the stern and a white flag at the bow. A bullet passed through Green's hat and grazed his scalp.

The launch was immediately headed ashore, where a party of Villa soldiers was encountered. They threatened Green with execution when he demanded an investigation. Capt. Lane says only the efforts of the consul prevented the Mexicans from carrying out their threat.

This occurred about two weeks ago at about the same time two Americans were killed at the pumping station.

Capt. Lane says he has positive information of the murders and adds that the same information is in the hands of the United States consul at Tampico, who has forwarded full details to Washington.

The most startling intimation made by Capt. Lane was that a general massacre of Americans is highly probable in the Tampico oil fields.

Capt. Lane stated that he did not know the names of all the Americans murdered, but that the American consul was in possession of these facts. He had absolute knowledge of at least six murders, however, he stated, one of which was that of John Smith, an engineer employed by the East Coast Oil Co.

The oil fields are located about 20 miles up the Panuco river from Tampico. They are under control of the Villistas, while Tampico is in the hands of the Carranza faction.

Tobacco Habit Banished.

In 48 to 72 hours. No craving for tobacco in any form after first dose. Harmless, no-habit-forming drugs. Satisfactory results guaranteed in every case. Write Newell Pharmacal Co., Dept. 86, St. Louis, Mo., for FREE Booklet "TOBACCO REDEEMER" and positive proof.—Adv.

RAILROAD SIGNS DO WARM

Long Island System Asks Care of Auto Driver.

New York, June 4.—As a warning to automobilists and other drivers, the Long Island railroad is posting "safety first" signs all over Long Island. Some of the signs are 50 feet long and the letters are big enough to be read several hundred feet off. The sigis read:

"This sign may save your life today.

"All the precautions in the world will not save the lives of those who drive automobiles recklessly over railroad crossings.

"When approaching a crossing please stop, look and listen.

"We are doing our part. Won't you do yours?"

EXERCISE AND GRECIAN BEAUTY

WHAT IT MEANS

Many thousands of women are nowadays paying attention to physical culture and the proper exercise of their body muscles, where, thirty years ago or fifty years ago, there was no thought expended on this science, which is quite necessary to physical beauty. The reason the Greeks, both men and women, excelled in beautiful and symmetrical forms was because of the attention they paid to the proper exercise. Then, too, they were untrammeled by corsets; shoes and the inconveniences of clothing. To the minds of some women the idea of physical exercise conveys only the idea of hard, fatiguing work. Mild exercise continued day after day is best for the body and spirits and health. Without proper exercise there can be no health, and without health there can be no real beauty.

There is no stronger proof of the sound remedial value of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription than that it restores the wasted form to its wonted roundness.

The mighty restorative power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription speedily causes all womanly troubles to disappear—compels the organs to properly perform their natural functions, corrects displacements, overcomes irregularities, removes pain and misery at certain times, and brings back health and strength to nervous, irritable and exhausted women.

It is a wonderful prescription prepared only from Nature's roots with glycerine, with no alcohol to falsely stimulate. It banishes pain, headache, backache, low spirits, hot flashes, dragging-down sensations, worry and sleeplessness surely and without loss of time.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, FREE. Address Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.—Advertisement.

ANDREW THE GLAD

BY MARIA THOMPSON DAVIESS

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Continued From First Page.

the twins. She can bring down Crimie while I bring them," and as he spoke he began a rapid swathing of the two limp little bodies from the white crib.

"But, David," gasped Milly, "it is impossible! They are not dressed—they will take cold—"

"The limousine is as hot as smoke—can't hurt 'em—plenty of blankets," with which he thrust the nodding young Crimie into her arms and lifted carefully the large bundle which contained both twins in his own. "Go on!" he commanded the paralyzed pair. "I will pull the door to with my free foot." And he actually forced the helpless parents of the four to embark with him on this most unusual of adventures.

When they were all seated in the car Milly looked at Billy Bob and burst into a gale of hysterical laughter. But Billy Bob's spunk was up by this time and he was all on the side of the resourceful David.

"Why not?" he asked brazenly. "Nine tenths of the people in the world take the kids with them on all the frolics they get, why not we? They know it's all right, they haven't objected." And indeed there had not been a single chirp from any of the swathings. Big brother was the only one awake and he was, as usual, entranced at the very sight of his Uncle David, who held the twins with practiced skill on his knees.

"Now," he said jubilantly, "don't anybody warn Phoebe and I'm going to put them on the big divan with her presents. You'll see something crash. I'm thinking."

And it was worth it all when Phoebe did see her unexpected guests. Big Brother, divested of his blanket and clad in a pink Teddy Bear garment, sat bolt upright in the center of the divan, and Crimie lay snuggled against him with his thumb in his mouth and entranced eyes on the brilliant chandelier. The twins were nestled contentedly down in the corner together like two little kittens in a basket. Before them knelt Polly with one finger clasped by the one whose golden fuzz declared her to be Little Sister, while Caroline Darrah leaned over Big Brother who was fingering a string of sapphires that fell from her neck, with obvious delight. The rest of the party stood in an admiring and uproarious circle.

"Why,' exclaimed Phoebe in blank astonishment, "why David Kildare!'

"You said you wanted your most intimate friends tonight, Phoebe, and here they are," he answered with pride in every tone of his voice.

"Oh, dearie," said Milly as she clasped Phoebe's hand. "we couldn't come without them—everything happened wrong. I know its awful and I ought to take them right back now and—"

"David Kildare," said Phoebe as she divined in an instant the whole situation, "I love—I love you for doing it," and she sank on her knees by Caroline. Mistake let go the chain and bobbed forward to bestow a moist kiss on this, his friend of long standing; and as he chuckled and snuggled his little nose under her white chin Phoebe's echo was a sigh of such absolute rapture that the whole circle shouted with glee.

And late as it was dinner was announced three times before the host or the guests could be persuaded to think of food. And not until David's bed was made, ready for the little guests did they begin to make their way into the dining room. It was Andrew who finally insisted on carrying the babes away and tucking them in—only Caroline went with him with Little Sister in her arms and laid her gently on the pillow. She refused to lift her eyes to him for so much as a half-second until he drew her chair from the table for her; but then her shy glance was deep with innocent tenderness.

"Now," said the major as they settled laughingly into their places, "everybody's glass high to the silent guests!" And they drank his toast with enthusiasm.

"And," added David Kildare as he set down his glass, "they needn't be 'silent guests' unless it suits them. When they want to rough-house they know Uncle David's is the place to come to do it in."

"But let's hope they won't want to, David, laughed Milly, radiant with excitement.

"I tell you what let's do,' said the enlivened Hobson from the coveted seat next Caroline Darrah Brown. "let's all give them hard sleeping suggestions, all at the same time . . . Maybe they won't wake up for a week."

"Andrew,' said Mrs. Buchanan as she looked with delight in his direction, "these are delicious things you and David have to eat. I am so glad you are well again and can enjoy them."

"Better go slow, Andy," called David from down the table. "Sure you don't need a raw egg? Phoebe has a couple up her sleeve here she can lend you. The major has persuaded her to take a bit of duck and some asparagus and a brandied peach and—"

"David Kildare," said Phoebe in a coolly dangerous voice, "I will get even with you for that if it takes me a week. This is the first thing I have had to eat since meal before last and I lost two and a half pounds last week. So Ill see that you—"

"Please, please, Phoebe, I'll be good! Just let me off this time. I'm giddy from looking at you!" And before a delighted audience David Kildare abased himself.

"Anyway, I've got news to relate," he hastened to offer by way of propitiation. "What do you think has happened to Andrew? I didn't promise not to tell," he drawled, prolonging the agony to its limit.

"Hurry, David, do!" exclaimed Phoebe with suspended fork. Caroline leaned forward eagerly, while Andrew began a laughing protest.

"It's only that Hetherton is going to put the great Mainwright on in Andy's new play in the fall—letter came today. Now, doesn't he shove his pen to some form—some?" he demanded as he beamed upon his friend with the greatest pride.

"Oh," said Caroline Darrah, "Mainwright is great enough to do it—almost!"

A pulse of joy shot through Andrew as her excited eyes gleamed into his. Of them all she and the major only had read his play and could congratulate him really. He had turned to her instantly when David had made his announcement, and she had answered him as instantly with her delight.

"And Cousin Andy," asked Polly who sat next to him, "will I have to cry at the third act? Please don't make me, it's so unbecoming. Why can't people do all the wonderful things they do in plays without being so mussy?"

"Child," jeered David Kildare as they all laughed, "don't you know a heart-throb when you're up against it—er beg pardon—I mean to say that plays are sold at so much a sob. Seems to me you get wise very slowly." Polly pouted and young Boston who sat next her went red up to his hair.

"Better let me look over the contracts for you, Andrew," said Tom Cantrell with friendly interest in his shrewd eyes. If the material was all Tom had to offer his friends he did that with generosity and sincerity.

So until the roses fell into softly wilting heaps and the champagne broke in the glasses they sat and talked and laughed. Pitched battles raged up and down the table and there were perfect whirlpools of argument and protestation. Phoebe was her most brilliant self and her laughter rang out rich and joyous at the slightest provocation. The major delighted in a give and take encounter with her and their wit drew sparks from every direction.

"No, Major," she said as the girls rose with Mrs. Buchanan after the last toast had been drunk, "toast my wit, toast my courage, toast my loyalty, but my beauty—ah, aren't women learning not to use it as an asset?"

As she spoke she stretched out one white hand and bare rounded arm to him in entreaty. Phoebe was more lovely than she knew as she flung her challenge into the camp of her friends and they all felt the call in her dauntless dawn-gray eyes. Her unconsciousness amounted to a positive audacity.

"Phoebe," answered the major as he rose and stood beside her chair, "all those things stir at times our cosmic consciousness, but beauty is the bouquet to the woman-wine—and you can't help it!"

"How do you old fellows down at the bivouac really feel about this conduit business, Major," said Tom Cantrell as he moved his chair close around by the major's after the last swish and rustle had left the men alone in the dining-room for a few moments. "Just a question starts father fire-eating, so I thought I would ask you to put me next. It's up in the city council."

"Tom," answered the major as he blew a ring of smoke between himself and the shrewd eyes, "what on earth have a lot of broken-down old Confederate soldiers got to do with the management of the affairs of the city? You young men are to attend to that—give us a seat in the sun and our pipes—of peace.'

"Oh, hang, Major! Look at the way you old fellows swung that gas contract in the council. You 'sit in the sun' all right but they all know that the bivouac pulls the plurality vote in this city when it chooses—and they jump when you speak. What are you going to do about this conduit?"

"Is it pressing? Not much being said about it."

"That's it—they want to make it a sneak in. Mayor Potts is pushing hard and we know he's just the judge's catspaw. Judge Taylor owns the city council since that last election and I believe he has bought the board of public works outright. The conduit is just a whisky ring scheme to hand out jobs before the judge's election. They have got to keep the criminal court fixed, Major, for this town is running wide open day and night—with prohibition voted six months ago. They've got to keep Taylor on the bench. What do you say?"

"Well," answered the major, beetling his brows over his keen eyes, "I suppose there is no doubt that Taylor is machine-made. He's the real blind tiger, and Potts is his striped kitten. I understand he 'lost' four-fifths of the 'open' indictments that the grand jury 'found' on their last sitting. The whisky men are going to sell as long as the criminal court protects them, of course. Let's let them cut that conduit deeper into the public mind before they begin on the streets."

"I'm looking for a nasty show-down for this town before long, Major, if there are men enough in it to call the machine."

"Tom," answered the major as he blew a last ring from his cigar, "a town is in a rotten fix when the criminal court is a mockery. Let's go interrupt the women's dimnity talk."

And it was quite an hour later that Milly decided in an alarmed hurry that she and the babies must take their immediate departure. David maneuvered manfully to send them home in his car and to have Phoebe wait and let him take her home later—alone. But Phoebe insisted upon going with Milly and Billy Bob and the youngsters, and the reflection that the distance from the unfashionable quarter inhabited by the little family, back to Phoebe's downtown apartment was very short, depressed him to the point of defiance—almost.

However, he packed them all in and then as skillfully unpacked them at the door of their little home. He carried up the twins and even remained a moment to help in their unswathing before he descended to the waiting car and Phoebe. As he gave the word and swung in beside her, David Kildare heaved a deep and rapturous sigh. It was so much to the good to have her to himself for the short whirl through the desolated winter streets. It was a situation to be made the most of for it came very seldom.

He turned to speak to her in the half light and found her curled up in the corner with her soft cheek resting against the cushions. Her attitude was one of utter weariness, but she smiled without opening her eyes as she nestled closer against the rough leather.

"Tired, peach-bud?" he asked softly. One of the gifts of the high gods to David Kildare was a voice with a timbre suitable to the utmost tenderness, when the occasion required.

"Yes," answered Phoebe drowsily, "but so happy! It was all lovely, David." Her pink-palmed hand lay relaxed on her knee. David lifted it captiously in both his strong warm ones and bent over it, his heart ahammer with trepidation. For as a general thing neither the environment nor his mood had much influence in the softening way on Phoebe's cool aloofness, but this once some sympathetic chord must have vibrated in her heart for she clasped her fingers around his and received the caress on their pink tips with opening eyes that smiled with a hint of tenderness.

"David," she said with a low laugh, "I'm too tired to be stern with you tonight, but I'll hold you responsible tomorrow—for everything. Here we are; do see if that red-headed devil is sitting on the doorstep and tell him that there is—no—more copy—if I am a half-column short. And, David," she drew their clasped hands nearer and laid her free one over both his as the car drew up to the curb, "you—are—a—dear! Here's my key in my muff. Tomorrow at five? I don't know—you will have to phone me. Good night, and thank you—dear. Yes—good night again!"

(To Be Continued.)

LITTLEST NATION, SAN MARINO, ENTERS WAR

Officially Approves Italy's Action and Follows.

Amsterdam, June 3.—An agency dispatch received here from Lugano, says that San Marino, the little republic on the Adriatic, but entirely surrounded by Italian territory, has officially approved the Italian attitude toward Austria and has declared itself to be in a state of war.

San Marino is on high land, a few miles from Rimini. The fact that the republic has joined with Italy in the war makes it impossible for Austria-Hungary to make use of its territory as a neutral point.

NEW GERMAN CANNON HURLS FIRE AT FOE

Amsterdam, June 4.—The Amsterdam Tijd learns that the Krupp gun works are engaged in construction of a new pattern of cannon designed to hurl big charges of burning material, the projectiles constituting a blazing burst of withering flame. The new war terror was recently inspected by the Kaiser and the German staff.

TINY RED PIMPLES ON DAY OLD CHILD

Got Larger. Hair All Came Out. Cried Terribly. Could Not Sleep. Had to Walk Floor to Quiet Him. Used Cuticura and Now Well.

La Crosse, Kansas.—"When my son was one day old he began breaking out on his face in tiny red pimples that seemed to itch,

as he was uneasy and couldn't sleep. The pimples got larger and changed to water blisters. They would break and run and cause new ones to break out until he was covered all over with a thick crust. His head was so bad we were afraid to wash it almost. All his hair came out. We kept him on a pillow for fear of breaking the blisters. Every time they broke they seemed to smart and burn, as he would cry terribly. The eruption disfigured the baby. We had to walk the floor with him to quiet him.

"When he was four weeks old I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Ointment. The first time I used them he slept better than he had for a long time. He is now, at the age of nine months, well." (Signed) Mrs. John W. Sutcliffe, June 30, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

VILLA, DEFEATED, IN FLIGHT WEST

Obregon's Constitutionalists Overcome Indian General Near Leon.

El Paso, Tex., June 7.—Gen. Francisco Villa's arm, which was defeated by Gen. Obregon's Constitutionalist forces, south of Leon, is reported to be fleeing into the state of Jalisco, by way of Pedrito. Gen. Villa's main army was engaged near Leon, and Villa himself was at the head of his men.

Washington, June 7.—Advices bearing out reports of a victory for Obregon, Gen. Carranzas' comander, over Villa and Angeles, at Leon, were awaited today by administration officials, who are interested in the possible effect of such a turn on the Mexican situation. It was believed here that if Carranza has been victorious his next step would be an attempt to re-enter Mexico City and establish a government, with a view to obtaining recognition by the United States.

Carranza representatives here regarded the unofficial reports of the capture, by Obregon, of Leon and the routin gof the Villa forces as evidence that the Villa movement would soon completely collapse. Villa representatives, on the other hand, said their latest advices showed that Villa and Angeles had driven Obregon far south of Leon and that the main body of the Carranza army was in a critical position, near Trinidad.

Six hundred foreigners, of whom about one-half are women and children, are to come out of Mexico City on a special train to Vera Cruz. This report was sent to the British consul in Vera Cruz by British diplomats in Mexico City and transmitted by Consul General Silliman to the state department today.

Silliman reported that a special train would leave Vera Cruz today with the British consul and American Consul General Shanklin aboard, to meet the refugee train from the capital.

The Brazilian minister in Mexico City reported that only 317 refugees had registered for the trip. These included 90 Americans, 44 British, 126 Spanish, and 57 others.

The convention government in Mexico City has furnished a train which would be run to Tizayuca, from which point there is a gap of 35 kilometers to the end of the railroad controlled by the Carranzistas at Pachuca.

Consul Simpich at Nogalez, Sonora, confirmed reports that two American boys, kidnaped by Maytorena's soldiers on American soil at Duquesne, Ariz., were released after Americans had crossed the line and demanded them of the Mexicans at Santa Cruz.

ENVOY EXPLAINS WARNING TO AMERICANS IN BERLIN

Standing Advice is to Leave War Zone, Gerard Says.

Washington, June 5.—Ambassador Gerard, at Berlin, cabled the state department today that reports of Americans in Germany having been warned to be prepared to leave were attributable to the embassy's standing advice that the war zone in Europe is not a desirable place for Americans.

"The warning that the stories have reference to," said Secretary Bryan today, "is what has been said all the time since the war began. It has been said in other places, that is, that during the war Europe is not a good place for Americans to be in."

ARREST AMERICAN WOMAN

Milan, Italy, via Paris, June 3.—Isabelle Wade, 37, of Chicago, was arrested here yesterday on the charge of being an accomplice of a Bavarian officer who is accused of espionage.

A few days ago police arrested a Bavarian officer named Martin Schehammer on suspicion of espionage.

His close acquaintance with Isabelle Wade, a singer, was discovered. Search of her apartment revealed a large package of correspondence in cipher, military maps of important strategic value in the provinces of Alessandria, Udine, Verona and Bassano.

TYPHUS SUBSIDING IN SERBIA

Washington, June 3.—Suppression of the typhus plague in Serbia is said to be going steadily forward in the districts where the American Red Cross is at work.

FASHION MAGAZINE FREE

We issue every month, in connection with our Fashion Department, a Fashion Magazine, illustrating the latest Paris, London and New York designs, and containing much valuable information about clothes for ladies, misses and children, dressmaking lessons, millinery, hairdressing, etc., etc. If ordered at the same time a pattern is ordered, we will send the latest monthly issue of The Fashion World for only 2 cents to cover handling and postage. Price, without pattern, 5 cents.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Civilization is still a good thing to have around.

Sometimes remaining neutral becomes a mental strain.

A brainstorm and a gun make a dangerous combination.

The idea that "all is fair in love and war" is becoming unpopular.

Anyway, the Lusitania has not been accused of stealing chickens.

Von Tirpitz is not a name to thrill little children with love and hope.

This country may go to war some day, but not to please the prophets.

Doctors and philosophers are not supposed to take their own medicine.

Loving is more comfortable than hating, provided the lover doesn't slop over.

Isn't it a mistake to think always of the devil as a male? She devils are not impossible.

Europe's big war has proved that a ponderous name is no protection to a battleship.

Grape juice is said to lack something. So does a gun that is loaded with a blank cartridge.

The happiest workman is the one who can use yesterday's results for today's inspiration.

Women are natural reformers. They have performed wonders with crab apples and quinces.

Praying for the widows and orphans is not the only duty good people have to perform for humanity.

"Trouble is a tonic," says a philosopher. Uh-huh. Just take it as it comes and smack your lips.

There are two objects in automobile racing. One is to come out ahead and the other to come out alive.

Most people have quit laughing at drunken men. Maybe there are fewer funny drunks than there used to be.

It is hard for the fellow who goes into another man's land to fight to prove that he didn't start the trouble.

President Wilson's statement to Mexicans reads like a meal ticket, if they will only look at it the right way.

Notwithstanding a Missouri judge has ruled that fish is a meat, a great many will cling to the idea that fish is fish.

After reading Mr. Wilson's note the Germans ought to like the English language better. He made it look its best.

The 70-year-old Indiana woman who is looking for her fourteenth husband must have been a giddy young thing at 50.

Calmness is a great help at all times, even when annihilating flies. Excitement has resulted in many futile swats.

"There are 300 women architects in the United States." And probably they put in most of their time planning closets.

"Life, liberty and the pursuit of dollars." Some people seem to think that is the way the Declaration of Independence reads.

"Miss Sally Farnham, the sculptor, has done Colonel Roosevelt in clay." His political enemies have tried often to do him in mud.

Marion, Ind., has voted dry by six times its former dry majority. Apparently Marion has discovered that it feels good to be sober.

One hundred Chicago saloons have been closed on account of poor business. Perhaps fewer Chicago men are being driven to drink.

Charles Dick, former United States senator, trying to bring about his own political resurrection, is enough to make the grave diggers smile.

As further evidence that drinking intoxicants is going out of style, one doesn't see so many men drunk and dressed up as in the old days.

Persons who do not think the cause of education is advancing should compare this year's graduating gowns with the kind worn 15 or 20 years ago.

There is this in favor of drinking soft drinks, such as ginger ale, pop, etc. A man never imagines he must have just one more before he starts for home.

An advantage the farmer's wife has over the town man's wife is that the farmer husband always responds promptly to the thrilling appeal of the dinner bell.

Belgians are beginning to talk about the reconstruction of their desolated country after the war is over. To destroy optimism it is necessary to kill all the optimists.

The saddest part of it is that China knows she has been humiliated because of inability to defend herself. Still, it is probable that her peace at any price people feel very comfortable.

"In Japan the same styles have obtained for 2,500 years." What a dull life for Japanese girls. They know nothing of the excitement of being made over, to fit into a new style corset.

One of the first things some of the men who talk about going back to the farm would do, if they ever got there, would be to ask for the button that starts the plow across the daisy scented field.

A Minnesota man hatched a brood of chickens by placing the eggs on a hot water bottle and covering them with a feather duster." Now the question arises which is the mother of the chicks, the hot water bottle or the feather duster?"

SOLDIERS OF WAR AND PEACE

The northern veterans of the Civil War have always thought of their military service as the great gift of their generation to their country. The southern veterans have always thought of the Civil war as the most wonderful thing of their lifetime, overshadowing all other experience, dwarfing all other adventure.

History will never think lightly of the travail of the war of the rebellion. It may, however, think that the veterans did more in peace than they did in war, achieved more and experienced more.

The Civil war was a sort of partition between constructive periods. The greater of these periods followed Appomattox. In that period, the west that lay between the Mississippi and the Sierras was peopled. The Indian population was subdued. What had been called the Great American Desert on the maps became sprinkled over with cattle ranches and then these ranches became farms. The mountains were searched for precious metal and then the valleys that lay between were made to yield more wealth than ever came from mountainside. Railroads were driven over plain and mountain and desert. Territories were transformed into states. Towns sprang up and churches and schools. The wild west was tamed.

East of the Mississippi, muddy little towns grew into proud and mighty cities. The earth was tapped for its oil, the hills were opened for their coal. The little struggling railroads became big and strong, with a myriad of roots reaching out for freight. The lakes were made to bear first a multitude of sailing craft and then steamers which challenged ocean steamers for capacity and grace. Ports that had dozed sleepily in little nooks of the shore woke to find dredges digging out their harbors, freighters crowding into the docks, the corn fields and potato patches of their outskirts blotched over with clattering mills. The ruts of civil war were smoothed out, the hatreds of the sections washed away, the country that for a time had been two countries was united again.

The men who wrought these transformations, or who led in them, were the same men who had risked upon the battlefield all that was precious to them. History will not forget their bravery and their sacrifices. But it will think more and more of the great tasks to which the generation addressed itself after war and respect more and more the things that generation of strong men accomplished.

WHEN MEN GET HOT

To the hired hand in a corn field on a July afternoon come visions of springhouses and snow-banks and freezing drinks and frigid climes. The man in the steel mill wipes the sweat from his brow and prays for a miracle that will transport him to a cold storage job. There are no half-way measures in the dreams of people who are blanketed in heat.

Down at Panama are left a few hundred members of that army which dug the ditch across the Isthmus. They are tired to death of the hot and humid tropics. They want to get out of the climate and out so far that they'll never again feel a breath of the heavy odor that steams from a forest within touch of the equator. So a few days ago, when a representative of the Alaskan Railway Commission showed up in Panama to buy discarded canal machinery, he was deluged with applications for positions. The canal diggers looked upon a job in a refrigerating climate as something akin to a job in Paradise.

They did not get the positions. Which shows that even if they were disappointed they were lucky.

ONE WAY TO BREED WAR

Every nation of Europe has made a policy of spying upon every other European nation. Two or three of the nations have done worse than that. They have planted agents in the countries of their rivals whose business it was to seduce soldiers, bribe naval officers, cause the destruction of military property, render arms ineffective and explosives more dangerous to their users than to an enemy.

As the people knew of these elaborate systems of espionage, they were naturally suspicious of foreigners. The German in France was suspected as a spy, even if he were not. Frenchmen in Germany were assumed to be there on secret missions even if they were merely seeking recreation. The German waiter in England was thought to be in his country's pay, the English commercial traveler who visited Germany was watched lest he himself be caught watching what was no business of his.

The natural result was that Frenchman and German, Englishman and German, Russian and Austrian, could not get upon common grounds of friendship and esteem. National prejudices were kept flaming high. Racial biases were maintained though a thousand forces tended to wipe these biases away.

If all the causes of the Great War are ever listed, surely the evil practice of espionage will be among them.

MR. EDISON'S NEWEST

Thomas A. Edison has invented a combination of telephone and phonograph by which telephone conversations can be perfectly recorded. Talk over the telephone, by means of the device, will go down in wax, to be recited again and again as the person employing the instrument desires. Mr. Edison calls the thing the telescribe.

People need only know of the existence of this invention to revolutionize their telephone conversations. They will be chary with promises and hesitating as to threats. They will make telephone talk as indefinite and unlibelous as letters subject to review under the postal laws. Telephone companies, wearied to desperation by nagging subscribers, may set the telescribe working and then confound the kickers with their own voices.

Nevertheless, Mr. Edison may have done more harm to the world than good. The keeping of records is getting to be an obsession of modern business. Railroad men complain that they are so busy making out reports to the government that they've little time left in which to run railroads. The bookkeeping plants of some industries are nearly as big and elaborate and mechanical-looking as the producing ends of the industries.

Some philosopher has said that every civilization consists of a struggle with its own dead past. The farther that record-keeping is carried, the harder the struggle is made. Perhaps Mr. Edison will realize this some day and put out an invention that will magically wipe all slates clean.

QUESTIONS

The Democratic national committee is engaged in feeling pulses. It has sent a circular loaded with questions to Democratic county chairmen from Maine to California. Among the questions we note:

"What is the condition of the Democratic organization in your county?
"What is the condition of the Republican organization in your county?
"Have the Republicans and Progressives got together in your county or are they getting together?
"If the election should take place today would Democracy fare better or worse than in 1912?
"Are our opponents active? If so, in what manner and with what result? What would you propose to offset their activity?"

We wonder how many county chairmen will admit that their organizations are anything except happy and docile, how many will admit that their opponents have any advantage, how many will dare to be pessimistic and confess the possibility of defeat. Just the same, the national committee will tabulate the answers and draw from them the conclusion that all is fine and glorious with Democracy. It would be afraid not to.

AT AMERICAN MERCY

The notice to Senors Carranza, Villa et al. has been delayed in transmission. If the European volcano had not blown its head off, the notice would have been delivered long ago. But for that war, Mexico might at this moment be convalescent. The peon population might have wherewith to eat and cheer. Several Americans, now in their graves, would be living. American investors might be engaged in salvaging what remained of their property in Mexico.

The various contending leaders may fume and roar over the suggestions made them by the American President. But they cannot help but accept the terms. They are in no position to continue fighting if the United States establishes an embargo on arms and ammunition. No arms are made in Mexico. None is procurable in Europe. Japan, eager to get trade of any kind anywhere, must also conserve her military supplies. Only in this country can guns be obtained, ammunition bought, the common accoutrements of the soldier bargained for. And these will go, not to all, as now, but only to such faction or factions which choose to follow the American recommendations and are recognized as the Mexican government.

It seems, in the situation, as if armed intervention would not be necessary. The combatants must yield or perish.

NO DECISIVE BATTLE YET

Since the war began in August there has been continuous land fighting. Not a day has passed without cannonading, charging, a duel of one kind or another. Some of the battles have been upon a scale greater than Waterloo or Gettysburg. More shot has been fired, more explosives discharged, in a period of months than have been fired and discharged in wars lasting a period of years.

But so far, there has been no decisive land battle. French and English and Belgian forces have offset the mighty forces of the Germans. The Russian sweep has been stemmed repeatedly by the Germans. In spite of the poor showing of the Austrians, it is yet to be said that they have been defeated. In the Dardanelles, the Turks have withstood the greatest combined naval and land assault ever brought to bear in any campaign. Scattered German warships have been sunk, but the German navy is intact. Several British and two or three French vessels have been destroyed and yet it has not emboldened the German navy to try issues in a great battle. Dirigibles, aeroplanes and submarines, for all their activities and successes, have yet to show that they have swung the decision of battle to their sides.

Is this war to be without decision? Are the two sides so evenly matched that neither can hope to gain advantage?

Maybe the United States navy is not as big and strong as some, but it is a mistake to suppose it has to travel around on crutches.

Next year will be leap year, with the hold-overs no older than they were in 1912.

THE BIG FAMILY

May was another good growing month for the Weekly Blade. It took 202 names, sent in by a Pennsylvania worker, to win the premium watch.

Probably it will interest readers to know that the Blade family is now larger than ever before in the long history of the paper. "The more the happier."

That is our prayer.

A NAVY THAT CRAWLS

The American naval designers and constructors have "gone in" for heavy armor and heavy guns. They have ignored the factor of speed.

We have several magnificent dreadnaught battleships. There is none in existence today, in our waters or elsewhere, that can steam twenty-five knots an hour. One class of British battle cruisers can make faster than thirty-five knots. It was battle cruisers which won the biggest naval fight of this war, that fought in the North sea in January.

England, Germany and France have faster armored cruisers than we have, and they are equal to ours in armament. Our cruisers are more powerful than those of Japan, but a good deal slower.

Japanese cruisers could raid our western coast, burn a port town or two and get away even after our cruisers hove in sight.

England, Germany, Italy and Japan have faster destroyers than the United States navy. We run neck and neck with France in this regard.

In submarines, we have experimented so cautiously that now we have the slowest in the world.

In the matter of torpedoes, our devices are short in range, low of power, as compared with the torpedoes of other nations.

The German warships which, more than any others, injured the enemy and created the greatest uneasiness and irritation, were the cruisers Emden and Karlsruhe. The Emden, because of her high speed, dodged the enemy for months. The Karlsruhe, if it be true she has been destroyed, was at least not destroyed by the enemy. We have no cruisers equal to these warships in speed.

Those who determine our naval policies have put all our eggs in one basket—builded for armor and armament, and paid no attention to speed. Their judgment is not to be denounced, for no one could anticipate the lessons which the Great War has taught. But that mistaken judgment must be corrected.

This is one of the big tasks the United States faces in raising a wall of ships and weapons against foreign jealousy, envy and the power to trespass upon our rights.

WAR AND DEMOCRACY

"If the war blast blows every autocracy and every aristocracy off the face of the earth, it will be worth while, because then there will be no more war."—Duluth Herald.

A Democracy made the War of 1812 and the Mexican War. A Democracy fought with itself in the Civil War. It was the people who made the War with Spain. The republics of Latin-American have carried on so many wars that the republics themselves have lost count of them. It will surely, be worth while if the war blast blows every autocracy off the face of the earth. But the millennium is not going to come trotting in immediately after.

—Baltimore Sun.

"I'd hate to have to unleash him!"

Sunday School

WHEN A KING FOUND HIS SONG

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 13 is: "The Blessed of Forgiveness." — Psalm 32.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

In some matters we bow to our tyrannous modernity; but in all fundamentals of life we know that there is no change. Essentials of life remain as they were millenniums ago. What was most important in the days of King David is still most important today. Three thousand years have passed since King David sat on his throne of splendor, and in that day his supreme concern was his relation with Jehovah. Spiritual values were placed higher than all material interests. The profoundest utterances of David had to do with the state of the human soul. Spiritual peace concerned him more than military glory.

"Ah, but that was long ago," says some up-to-date youngster. "These modern days are more practical." Not a bit of it, my boy. Look deeply enough into life and you will find the things which matter today are the same things which mattered in the days of Noah. Let me tell you two stories to illustrate my points.

The first was told me by a good friend with whom I lunched at the Union League Club on Fifth Avenue in New York. My friend had named a big business" man, known as hard and cold and relentless in all his transaction, a veritable money-making machine. One day last February he was going along Fifth Avenue when he hailed my friend, saying, "Look here. You are the very man want to see. I want to talk with somebody. I was over in Philadelphia the other day and I went to hear that man Billy Sunday. I thought I was past all emotionalism, but Sunday stirred depths in me that I didn't know existed. The spiritual emotions that I had experienced as a young man came flooding back over me again. I confess to you that I wept as I listened to him." Can it be that this man of millions whose time was so precious, was spending daylight hours sitting on a board bench listening to an untutored preacher talk about sin and forgiveness and the love of Christ? Ah, my friend, there are many men of might and money who would give their last dollar to know the secret of peace which the Gospel proclaims.

When the Millionaire Wept

Here is another story, and it, too, is related to Billy Sunday. It was told me by one millionaire concerning another. I had seen them both at the Billy Sunday tabernacle in Philadelphia while the preacher was swaying a multitude. The crowd was moved mightily by him; but then, say the critics, they were only the gullible masses. Yet these two millionaires have such a standing that there is no business man in America who would not admit their practical shrewdness and modern efficiency. Both are a power in the national life.

The older, himself an active Christian, said to me a few days later, "I never saw X so affected as he was that night. Tears ran down his face. He was touched to his deepest heart by that simple message. After the meeting he went with me to my home and we talked for a long while about the sermon, and about faith in Christ and about what it means."

Spiritual peace is still the supreme concern of mankind. There are unnumbered lives today, which outwardly seem brilliant and prosperous and favored, which nevertheless carry breaking hearts because of the spiritual unrest and consciousness of unforgiven sin. Verily nothing else counts but being right with God. That alone is real success. Man's relation with his Maker is the one theme worth agonizing over, as King David agonized and wept over it in this Thirty-second Psalm.

The Master of Music

There is a piano in a certain home, which is a good piano according to market standards, but for the family it had never produced any great music. The baby thrummed on it, and the boys played mechanically labored tunes. Occasional guests would perform conventionally upon it. Then one day there came to visit that home a real master of music, a great performer. Then followed a revelation of the possibilities of the piano. It seemed as if the floodgates of harmony were opened. The whole room was transformed. The instrument itself seemed a new creation after once the master-touch had been upon its keys.

All the while the music was there within the piano. It only needed a master-hand to bring it forth. So it is with these sin-scarred, sin-restrained lives of ours. They need upon them the emancipating touch of the master-hand of Christ. With His co-operation the least of us can be and do more than we have ever dared hope or dream. Nobody ever attains his full possibilities of peace and power until his life has been given over to Christ.

The Silent Harp.

For a year King David's harp had been silent. It had lost its music of God's peace. Sin had broken its strings. The great minstrel was mute. True, he had triumphed in passion's plot of lust and murder. Uriah was dead and Bathsheba was his. Yet David's inward unhappiness was greater than words could express. He knew himself separated from God. Nothing went right with him. There was strife and unpleasantness in the palace. The misery of life, the suicides that seem so mysterious, can usually be explained by the one little word "sin."

Suddenly, as we studied last week, Nathan revealed the sinning king to himself. In agony of spirit David cried out for forgiveness. He knew where to go in his hour of need. Pity those whose feet are not accustomed to the path to the Mercy Seat. David, penitent, confessed and was pardoned.

Then in new and profound joy and with a fresh understanding of the character of God, David broke forth in his new song; the song of forgiveness, which is today's lesson:

"Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven,
Whose sin is covered.

"Blessed is the man unto whom Jehovah imputeth not iniquity,
And in whose spirit there is no guilt.

"When I kept silence, my bones wasted away,
Through my groaning all the day long.

For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me;
My moisture was changed as with the drought of summer.

"I acknowledged my sin unto Thee,
And mine iniquity did I not hide;
I said, I will confess my transgressions unto Jehovah;
And Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

"For this let everyone that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou mayest be found;
Surely when the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him.

"Thou art my hiding-place; Thou wilt preserve me from trouble;
Thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

"I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go;
I will counsel thee with mine eye upon thee.

"Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding;
Whose trappings must be bit and bridle to hold them in,
Else they will not come near unto thee.

"Many sorrows shall be to the wicked;
But he that trusteth in Jehovah, loving kindness shall compass him abou.

"Be glad in Jehovah, and rejoice, ye righteous;
And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart."

The New Song.

Only sin confessed, is sin forgiven. That is the heart of this Psalm. Unconfessed sin is unforgiven. It is like a cancer in the center of life that affects all the being. We may accept it as a fundamental spiritual truth, that wherever the Spirit of God is accorded full sway there will be confession of sin.

A few months ago in Wooster College, Ohio, there was a memorable revival, of which the apex was a session in which, without premeditation or expectation, the students confessed their sins to one another and to God. So it was with the great Korean revival. Confessions marked all the great meetings. The same is the history of the Welsh revival. These but illustrate the Scriptural teachings, that if anyone is traveling along comfortably with his old sins, he is not walking with God.

Pardoned spirits are given a new start. Some persons will never forget the scene when thousands of men among the Billy Sunday converts marched down the street singing,

"Since Jesus came into my heart,
What a joy in my soul
Like the sea billows roll,
Since Jesus came into my heart."

The scene reminded one of the Scripture "He hath put a new song in my mouth." David was rejoicing because forgiven. He had that inward peace which the world cannot give or take away.

The most comprehensive cure for the day's evil is revealed by pure religion.

When public leaders and the people following find that new life of forgiveness and righteousness which is in Christ, all our political and social and economic wrongs will be remedied. The last word taught by David in this lesson is "Get right with God."

ONCE A CAVE MAN, NOW A COLLEGE PROFESSOR

"Ishi" Cannot Read, but Lectures in University.

A naked, half-starved Indian, knowing less than the average child of the first grade in the public schools, and captured only when treed by dogs in the hills near Oroville, Cal., is today a college professor. He can't read. In fact, he can hardly speak; but he has taught scientists and learned professors facts about anthropology they have been groping for centuries to learn. "Ishi," as he is called, is one of the notables of the University of California, at Oakland.

"Ishi" was, and perhaps still is, the most "uncivilized" man in the world. Until he was captured by the university scientists in 1911, none of his tribe had been seen since 1860. The little tribe lived near Mill Creek, in the forests, where they stayed in hiding, avoiding traders and keeping away from the railroad tracks where engines rumbled by them. They thought the locomotives some strange sort of demon—in fact, "Ishi" is just a little nervous about it yet!

"Ishi" is employed daily as an instructor at the affiliated colleges, the medical school of the university, and, besides teaching men how the Indians chopped wood and rubbed sticks to make fire, he has shown them how men lived long before they knew the things we know now, for "Ishi" is the last of the cave men, or the men who in ages past lived in caves, almost like the beasts of the field.

"Ishi" isn't a cave man any more. He's a gentleman now, and in his "store clothes" and with his top hat he's very proud of himself—all except the feet. He won't wear shoes, because he says they hurt his feet, and, besides, what's the use of being a professor if one has to wear shoes?

"Ishi's" lectures tell of the mode of life of his people, of whom he is the last. He tells of his explorations in the hills and of his hunting and fishing. He never tells of those who went before him, because he believes that to call them by name would mean that they could come back and ask who called, and his religion won't premit him to speak of the dead.

CHURCHES NUMEROUS HERE

A church for every thousand inhabitants is the status in the large cities of the anthracite region of Pennsylvania. Scranton, with a population of 129,867, has 129 churches, representing 22 denominations; Wilkes-Barre, with 67,105 has 66 churches of 14 denominations, and Hazleton, with 25,452, has 33 churches of nine denominatons.

JUNE IS MONTH OF MANY FIGHTS

Both Roses and History-Making Battles Flourish During Rare Days.

Though June is frequently called the "month of roses," it might with just as much propriety be designated the "month of battles." In this month have been fought some of the most memorable and epoch-making battles in history. Among these were Naseby, Bunker Hill, Marengo and Waterloo, and the present month of June may be pregnant with the most stupendous battle ever fought in history and having the most far-reaching results.

In the following list will be found the names of some of the more important engagements that have been fought in this month:

June 1, 1794—Lord Howe defeated and almost destroyed the French fleet.

June 1, 1813—Battle between the Shannon and the Chesapeake.

June 2, 1793—The reign of terror began.

June 3, 1653—Admiral Blake's decisive defeat of Van Tromp.

June 3, 1898—Hobson sank the Merrimac in Santiago harbor.

June 4, 1796—Kleber defeated the Austrians at Altenkirchen.

June 6, 1862—Capture of Memphis, Tenn.

June 7, 1855—Capture of Mamelon earthworks at Sebastopol by the French.

June 7, 1099—Siege of Jerusalem begun by the Crusaders.

June 8, 1807—Bonaparte at the battle of Gutstadt defeated the Russians.

June 9, 1814—United States brig Rattlesnake captured and destroyed British brig John.

June 10, 1807—Russia defeated Napoleon at Hielsburg.

June 10, 1873—Russia captured Khiva from the Mohammedans.

June 14, 1645—Final defeat of Charles I. at Naseby by Cromwell.

June 14, 1890—Battle of Marengo.

June 14, 1807—Napoleon's decisive overthrow of the Russians at Friedland.

June 14, 1809—Napoleon's defeat of Blucher at Ligny.

June 15, 1815—Marshall Ney's indecisive attack on the English at Quatre Bras.

June 17, 1775—The battle of Bunker Hill.

June 18, 1757—Frederick the Great's defeat by the Austrians at Kolin.

June 18, 1812—War declared against England by the United States.

June 18, 1815—The battle of Waterloo.

June 19, 1864—Sinking of the Alabama by the Kearsarge.

June 21, 1813—Defeat of the French under Joseph Bonaparte and Jourdan at the battle of Vittoria, Spain, by the allies under Wellington.

June 23, 1757—Lord Clive, with 3,000 men, defeated 60,000 at Plassy, making England mistress of India.

June 24, 1866—The Austrians defeated the Italians at Custozza.

June 25, 1876—Battle of Little Big Horn (the Custer massacre.)

June 25, 1314—Battle of Bannockburn.

June 26, 1862—First of the "seven days before Richmond."

June 26, 1864—Invasion of Denmark by the Prussians.

June 28, 1829—Capture of Silistria by the Russians.

June 28, 1776—Battle of Fort Moultrie, Charleston, S. C.

June 28, 1778—Battle of Monmouth.

June 30, 1864—Battle of Petersburg.

HE SHOULDN'T HAVE BOASTED

Assemblyman Maurice Browne, a bachelor and author of an amendment to the California Constitution to impose a tax of $10 a year on bachelors more than 30 years of age, boasted to a fair lobbyist in the house, at Sacramento, that he was 40 years old and had never been kissed except by his mother. Without any hesitation the lobbyist threw her arms around the neck of the astonished assemblyman and planted a resounding "smack" on his blushing cheek. After considerable urging by his colleagues, unappreciative Browne was finally induced to return the kiss.

VARIETIES

Uncle Sam has one bank to every 9,700 people.

There are about 250,000 Jews in the United Kingdom.

Only 3.4 per cent of the surface of Norway is cultivated.

Two months is the average "life" of a horse at the front.

There are 176 packs of foxhounds in England and Wales.

Russia has forbidden the export of poultry, dead or alive.

Downing street, London, was named after a native American.

Fifteen per cent of the earth's crust is composed of aluminum.

At the equator the diameter of the earth is 7,926 English miles.

The entire world produces 1,000,000,000 tons of coal annually.

Copenhagen compels all taxicabs to be ventilated after each trip.

Modern torpedoes have a range slightly exceeding 7,000 yards.

The Victoria Cross of England was first instituted on January 29, 1856.

The average depth of the sands on the African deserts is from 30 to 40 feet.

An aeroplane is said to be more valuable for scout duty than a regiment of cavalry.

The total area of Russia is 8,505,000 square miles, and that of South America 6,851,000.

Buttons, covered with cloth, were prohibited in England by a statute in George I.'s reign.

In 10 years, Barry, one of the dogs of the St. Bernard hospice, saved no less than 40 lives.

The casualty list reaching Ottawa, Ont., one recent day included the names of 46 officers.

Russian peasant women have, on an average, from 6 to 12 children, of whom about half survive.

Every year about 1,300,000 men in Russia attain the age when they are liable for military service.

Filaments for about 25,000 incandescent lamps can be made from a single pound of metallic tungsten.

The longest time on record for which a swimmer has remained under water is 6 minutes 29 4-5 seconds.

Robert Edeson, the actor, recently inherited $100,000. The property is chiefly a rice plantation in Louisiana.

The French are appealing for gifts of dogs for keeping sentries company and helping them to be on the alert.

The sunflower is cultivated rather extensively in the south of Russia. It furnishes oil, fodder and potash.

The latest New York telephone directory contains the names of 225,000 subscribers. It has nearly 1,000 pages.

The Dover straits are only 21 miles wide at Calais, which has been connected with Dover by cable since 1851.

Sir Edward Grey is the first British foreign minister to sit in the house of commons since the day of Palmerston.

Barrooms are closed on Saturdays in Sweden because it is payday, and the savings banks are open until midnight.

United States naval officers have developed a colored glass which renders visible the fumes from smokeless powder.

Tuberculosis among the miners in the South African gold fields has been reduced by the use of electricity for light.

There were, in March, 87,216 old age pensions in operation in Australia, out of a total of 120,301 granted up to that date.

The recently opened Celilo canal has added 400 miles to the navigable extent of our second largest river, the Columbia.

In 1910, 2,491 counties in all the states of the Union showed 708 in which the rural population was less than 10 years previous.

The edible birds' nests of the Chinese are worth twice their weight in silver, the finest variety selling as high as $8 a pound.

Fewer people under 20 and more people over 45 are now employed in various industries than was the case 10 years ago.

The heaviest rains occur in equatorial regions, and the smallest quantities fall in the desert districts of Asia and Africa.

Experiments have shown that the automobile is most efficient and economical when driven at a rate of 25 miles an hour.

Under the Russian flag there are enough people to populate Great Britain, Germany and France and have some left.

The London Royal Astronomical Society has voted 59 to 3 to admit women as fellows on the same terms and qualifications as men.

New Zealand has an island nearly three miles in circumference which is almost entirely composed of sulphur mixed with gypsum.

Asiatic Russia contains 188 rivers with a total navigable length of 12,538 miles, and four lakes that can be navigated for 707 miles.

The United States of America is by far the greatest steel producing country on earth. Germany comes next with Great Britain third.

An adult man weighs, on the average, about 140 pounds 6 ounces. Out of this weight his bones, numbering 240, account for about 14 pounds.

Elias Derby, of Salem, Mass., who was the first millionaire in the United States, practiced profit-sharing with the sailors of his merchant ships.

Cars have been designed for an electric railroad in Ireland to be run by gasoline-electric generators which they carry or by the overhead trolley system.

The newest refrigerator is built on the "knock-down" principle. It may be taken entirely apart for cleansing and then reassembled without the use of a tool.

The full title of Los Angeles was, in Spanish times, Pueblo de Nuestra Senora la Reina de los Angeles, or "City of Our Lady the Queen of the Angels."

A large industry in Christiania, Norway, has leased its idle land at a cheap rate to its employes, who will erect thereon individual suburban homes of their own.

Japanese exports of raw silk up to April 16 of the present season are officially reported by that government as 125,200 bales, of which 86 per cent came to this country.

Tacks have been scattered in the streets of jitney-bus-infested Savannah, Ga. They were pushed through sheets of cardboard and arranged business end rampant.

What is said to be the largest pumping plant of the kind ever built, having a capacity of 1,000,000 gallons a minute, has been established in Louisiana for drainage purposes.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

THE CREW

MARTHA HOLDEN.

The day of the circus, gray, drizzling, depressing, I looked out in the early morning upon a parade quite different from that which later, in spangles and bright banners, was to dazzle the crowd.

What I saw was a lot of men cast up from the slums of earth to do the drudgery of the show. There was no order in their procession. They were unconscious of making any impression. Having unloaded their animals, their tent poles, their canvas, they were now thumping across the town from the station to the show grounds.

Breakfast was their next concern, but there was no eagerness in their step. They were a resigned and silent crew, down at heel, hard featured, poorly clad, wet to the bone. Many walked alone, though there were groups of three or four, and now and then two. They came in the order of their release from the early task. Here and there a man was accompanied by a tired little dog, smelling out fresh pathways at the end of a chain.

A sort of glamour hovers about these derelicts of the tents. They are the men who make the circus possible, and to whom thousands of happy children of all ages are every day indebted. The small boys regard them with awe and listen with keen appreciation to their picturesque profanity. The moralist studies them, trying to reconcile their seamed, world-weary features, with the mothers who knew those faces young.

When the crowd assembles for the performance, every man is at his post. He is the underlying theme of the circus symphony. Forget, for a moment the six rings, with their horses and dogs and flying acrobats. There is one man arrayed in scarlet and gold in the cage with the performing tigers. There are twenty derelicts lounging outside, at attention, all about the size.

There is one lady in spangles; one gentleman in evening dress, doing rare back stunts on flying steeds; there are dozens of serfs ready to run to them in time of need or danger, and to hasten their triumphal exit.

Never for the crew is the shower of applause, yet it is far from inglorious to roll up the slack wire, while the brunette gentleman in white flannels who has just finished dancing thereon, is waving his Panama to the delighted audience.

It is glorious quite to place the sandals for the queen of the arena, when she dismounts smiling and bowing from her milk-white steeds.

The supe adds nothing to the "picture" of the circus, but it could not exist without him. So he is given a fair wage and a generous ration, for he "belongs." In the food schedule for the crew appears the stipulation that "no more than eight pork chops may be served at breakfast to one man. But he may eat eight if he so desires.

After the performance when you take the children in to feed the animals, you have an opportunity to study closely some of the crew. At each cage end stands a man, and the animals of that cage are his personal care and his personal friends. If they are not to be fed, you will not feed them, if they are, the keepers look on with friendly eyes.

There are the elephants and the monkeys, of course, eating everybody's peanuts, and asking for more; but the dear little ponies, why didn't we think to bring sugar for them? "Oh," says their loving keeper, they'll eat peanuts." And the children can't feed them fast enough. In the eager line stands one little gray pony. He does not push and nose and entreat to be fed. He stands patiently while the greedy ponies fairly hide him with their inquisitive heads. Then comes forward his special friend, one of the derelicts.

"The gray one's blind," he says. "He doesn't see the nuts, and never gets any unless I feed him."

Then the children offer to the keeper their bags and he shells peanuts for the gray pony who is blind and pats and loves him as he eats contentedly, regardless of the bright eyed ponies who are pushing and nuzzling for more.

"We have more kindness than is ever spoken," wrote peaceful Emerson at Concord 50 years ago. It is a philosophy as old as life itself, yet new every morning, because each day it is proven to us from a fresh point of view.

Cuts Baby Death Rates in Two

MRS. CLARA STILLMAN.

Mrs. Stillman, who is president of the Birth Control League, and who has done much to reduce the baby mortality rate in big cities, advocates as standard the rules enforced at the Day nursery of Montclair, N. J.

Ninety-four babies out of every thousand born in New York died last year. Only 38 babies died in Montclair, N. J., out of every thousand born during the same period. Much credit for this low rate of infant mortality in the latter city is given the Montclair Day Nursery, which prescribes the following decade of baby health rules:

1. Give a baby pure milk and watch its feeding very closely.

2. Keep everything connected with a baby absolutely clean. Cleanliness in the house accounts for a baby's health. Untidy babies are usually sick babies.

3. Never let a baby get chilled. Keep its hands and feet warm.

4. Regulate a baby's day by the clock. Everything about its wants should be attended to at schedule time.

5. Diminish a baby's food the minute signs of illness appear. Most babies are overfed anyway.

6. Weigh a baby every week until it is a year old. Its weight is an index to its health.

7. Every mother should get daily outdoor exercise. It means better health for her babies.

8. Every baby should be "mothered" more and mauled less. Babies thrive on cuddling, but they can get along on a lot less kissing.

9. Don't amuse or play with your baby too much. Its regular daily routine is all the stimulation its little brain needs at first.

10. Don't let too many different people take care of the baby. Even members of the same family make a baby nervous if they fuss around him too much.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

FROM COLORADO

I would like to ask Mrs. M. J. R., Missouri, to send me her address and I will send her some good reading matter.

Uncle Henry, you must be quite a Bible student, having read it so many times. Can you tell me where to find in the Bible, proof for the first day Sabbath, also where the seventh day people get their theory.

I think P. J. B., Pa., must be a good Christian boy and his mother ought to be proud of him.

T. L. P., North Carolina must be a very beautiful place. I would enjoy a climb to the top of some of your high mountains.

C. G. D., Tenn., I am sorry you have lost your voice. I can sympathize with you. When I had measles, I lost my voice, and a friend told me to gargle my throat with a solution of borax, so I did and in a short time I could talk. Gargle about every half hour. I always use borax for hoarseness and find it good.—S. S. Nesbit, Silt, Colo.

OUR COUNTRY

If I am too late for the Peace Page reunion day, I would like for every reader and contributor to know that I sent an imaginary handshake across the Mason and Dixon line to them on that day and "a double health" to each and every veteran who greets us now and then with amusing and pathetic skeches of their life in camp and on the firing line during the war. I never tire of them.

I notice that most of the writers to this page are intensely proud of their native states and this is natural, but we should remember that one state is only a fractional part of the United States of which we should be proud. There are many great states and these old veterans helped to preserve and save the government from disruption.

God bless them every one. While I am southern by birth I have the greatest reverence for them and "tears and love for the blue" on Memorial Day. From my viewpoint the two greatest events of the struggles between the states were the emancipation proclamation and the surrender at Appomattox court house. We are told that the arrogant Spartan with a French-like glorification, boasted forever of little Thermopolae. I do not consider that we have very much to boast of as the surrender was unconditional. I do not boast of defeat.

I was delighted with the letter last week, "North Carolina Scenery," and the writer makes it sound as if the title of "the Switzerland of America" was aptly applied to the western part of our state, and "from the mountains to the sea," 'tis a very good place in which to sojourn.

Once a world-wide traveler was asked, "Where is the best place for a man to live?" He instantly replied, 'Right where he is." Like Olive Branch, I miss some of the old familiar names she mentioned whose brilliant letters we do not see of late. Their furloughs have been lengthy ones and it seems time for them to return. I, too, have been surprised that the champions of debate, Ivanhoe and Pennemite Jake, haven't entered the race since the contests are waxing warm, especially the subject, "War Is Murder."—Regina P. Bowman, N. C.

Glad to see you back. May your presence inspire some of the other M. G. R. writers.—M. H.

CHANGE THE SUBJECT

I am not meaning that I approve of the use of tobacco at all, but if a man uses it, don't nag at him for it. I am sur you will lose instead of gain. If a man is a good worker and provides all he can for his loved ones, if he's an honest and trustworthy, moral man, are you going to make his life unpleasant, merely because he enjoys his smoke or chew? Don't the majority of men go places and do things for their wives that they get no enjoyment whatever out of? And then you are so ungrateful as to harp at him because he finds pleasure in his tobacco. There are such silly excuses given as the reason for women disliking tobacco. The smoke ruins her curtains and wall paper, and the ashes soil her rug, or she has the cuspidors to clean.

You only have a half interest in those rugs and curtains and you do as you like with them, and he does what you want him to do, or he gets a calling down.

And now, what about our peace day and the flower? I suggested it almost one year ago. Can't it be the 15th of June and the rose—of any color?

Where are all my Peace Page friends? How is A. L., of Pa., and his farm progressing? And how are all the others I have known in the past? Please can't we have something besides complaints against the men?—M. J., Ohio.

TEACHERS' WORK

The public schools are too bookish; put in more of the practical.

Cut out some of the fads and fancies and get back to the fundamentals.

The pupils in the public schools learn but little.

The teachers review and examine and drill the life and interest out of the topics.

There is none of the old-time thoroughness; it's hop, skip and jump—just skimming the surface but fixing nothing definitely.

It is one continuous picnic—no attention, no concentration, no habits of thought, no habits of work.—Normal Instructor.

I am pleased to see the letters from the teachers coming in. I am a teacher, having taught four terms in the public schools.

I am very fond of children and I like to teach. Of course, there are always dull days, but no difference what we do, or whatever we are engaged in, it seems as if there are always days in which everything seemingly goes wrong. But it has been my experience in the schoolroom that there are always more sunshiny days than cloudy ones.

I think it depends more upon the teacher's attitude toward the pupils than anything else. So much depends upon gaining the love of the pupils. Once we gain their love and confidence, it seems as if they find nothing too hard for them to do if hey think they can please their teacher. I would like to hear from more of the teachers. I think it would help us to read letters from one another, and we might bring up some of the problems that confront our schools at this time and discuss them here. I am sure we would all be benefited and encouraged.

I am a native of West Virginia and was twenty years "young" on December 28. Have I a twin?—Ruby Shaver, Flatwoods, W. Va.

As a teacher and one who has many cases to deal with along the line that seems to be troubling Mrs. W. C. K. O., I'd like to say:

Aptness for a child to learn a subject really requires, in most cases, a liking for that subject. It would really be odd to hear of a musician who did not love music. Why not try to get the boy interested in music some way? Try letting him hear good music by some inspirational musician. We teachers do not always let the child know what our intentions are, so in this case it might be best to do some premeditated incidental work, in order to see if he will not work out his own salvation.

I never saw many American boys, with good, red blood in their veins, in good health and under proper conditions, who did not like to do some one thing, at least, if properly managed. Find out that one thing, and if desirable, encourage the boy to do that. It might not be music, or anything else which we ourselves have picked out. People do best what they like to do best. If a child takes no interest in anything, even in play, it is not always laziness. Often the child may be unconsciously suffering under some physical defect, such as adenoids, defective sight or bad teeth.

If the child cannot be interested in anything and conditions are favorable to health, I believe he should be trained along some line regardless of his present dislikes of the labor attached to it. If this cannot be done otherwise as suggested, punishment may be resorted to.—C. V. M., W. Va.

POEMS WANTED

Uncle Sam Is Calling.
Kitty Wells.
Old Mountain Pine.
Back on the Farm.
The Old Armchair.
He's Got the Money, Too, to M. Butler Ross, Cadiz, O.
The Grayville Band and The Ohio Volunteers, to Mrs. M. C. Bell, Waterford, O.
Farewell, Kind Friends and Sweet Belle Mahone to Lillie Swisher, Montrose, W. Va.
Grandfather's Clock.
Little Bunch of Lilacs and Save My Mother's Picture From the Sale, to Alma Axtens, Westport, Tenn.
The New Church Organ.
When the Last Child Leaves.
Dying Cowboy to Herman Reische, Hersman, Ill.
George Allen and The Sailor Boy to Bessie Martin, True, W. Va.
I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier.
The Holy City, to Rowena Glover, Newell, W. Va.
The burial of Montgomery to A. J. Uncapher, Parkwood, Pa.
Turkey in the stream to Margaret Stillion, Quaker City, Ohio.
Over the hill to the poorhouse—to Margaret Masters, Woodruff, W. Va.
Don't you go, Tommy, don't go—to H. S. Johnson, 1,000 Penn Ave., Elmira, N. Y.
Fatal Rose of Red—to Martha Townsend Ypsilanti, Mich., R. F.

POETS' CORNER

THAT CALF

Phoebe Carey.

To the yard, by the barn, came the farmer one morn,
And, calling the cattle, he said,
While they trembled with fright, "Now, which of you, last night,
Shut the barn door while I was abed?"
Each one of them all shook his head.

Now the little calf Spot, she was down in the lot;
And the way the rest talked was a shame;
For no one, night before, saw her shut up the door;
But they said that she did—all the same—
For they always made her take the blame.

Said the horse (dapple gray), "I was not up that way
Last night, as I now recollect;"
And the bull, passing by, tossed his horns very high,
And said, "Let who may here object,
I say 'tis that calf I suspect!"

Then out spoke the cow, "It is terrible, now,
To accuse honest folks of such tricks."
Said the cock in the tree, "I'm sure twasn't me;"
And the sheep all cried, "Bah!"
(There were six).
"Now that calf's got herself in a fix!"

"Why, of course, we all knew 'twas the wrong thing to do,"
Said the chickens. "Of course," said the cat;
"I suppose," cried the mule, "some folks think me a fool;
But I'm not quite so simple as that;
The poor calf never knows what she's at!"

Just that moment, the calf, who was always the laugh
And the jest of the yard, came in sight.
"Did you shut my barn door?" asked the farmer once more.
"I did, sir; I closed it last night,"
Said the calf; "and I thought that was right."

Then each one shook his head. "She will catch it," they said;
"Serve her right for her meddlesome way!"
Said the farmer, "Come here, little bossy, my dear!
You have done what I cannot repay,
And your fortune is made from today.

"For a wonder, last night, I forgot the door, quite;
And if you had not shut it so neat,
All my colts had slipped in, and gone right to the bin,
And got what they ought not to eat—
They'd have foundered themselves upon wheat.

Then each of them all began loudly to bawl,
The very mule smiled, the cock crew;
"Little Spotty, my dear, your a favorite here,"
They cried. "We all said it was you.
We were so glad to give you your due!"
And the calf answered, knowingly, "Boo."

JIM BLAKE

Jim Blake, your wife is dying,
Came over the wires tonight.
T'was brought late into the office
By a lad most dead with fright.
He came rushing into the office,
His face was pale and white,
Saying "Take this to dad and his Engine, for mamma is dying tonight."

Jim Blake was our oldest driver,
Had charge of the midnight express;
He had handled a throttle lever
The most of his life, I guess,
And when I found that the message
Was for my comrade Jim,
I made no delay, but hastened away
And sent the message to him.

In less than a half an hour
The message came back from him,
"Tell wife I'll meet her at midnight,
And tell her to pray for Jim."
I left his son in the office
Taking the message to Jim's wife,
Where I found a dying woman
With scarce a breath of life.

O'er hills and vales and mountains
There rushes the midnight train,
Her whistling and her crashing
Resisting her mighty strain.
And Jim stands there at the lever,
Guarding its dangerous flight,
While a voice speaks out from the darkness,
Saying God speed the express tonight.

In less than a half an hour
The train will be along.
Hello, here comes a signal
Stating there's something wrong.
It tells of a sad disaster,
The train is in the ditch,
The engineer is dying,
Derailed by an open switch.
But still another message,
From the engineer, I guess,
"Tell wife I'll meet her in heaven:
Don't wait for the midnight express."

A LITTLE GIRL

By Grace M. Barnhart.

Frisky as a lamkin,
Busy as a bee—
That's the kind of little girl
People like to see.

Modet as a violet,
As a rosebud sweet,
That's the kind of little girl
People like to meet.

Bright as the sunshine,
Pure as any pearl,
Every one rejoices in
Such a little girl.

Happy as a robin,
Gentle as a dove—
That's the kind of little girl
Every one will love.

YOUR NICHE

There's a niche for you in this world, my boy.
A corner for you to fill;
And it waits today
Along life's way,
For the boy with a frank "I will;"
So lad, be true,
The world wants you
In the corner that you may fill.

There's a niche for you in the world, my girl,
A corner for you to fill;
For a girl that is kind,
With a pure, sweet mind,
A place that is waiting still.
So, lass, be true,
he world wants you
In the corner that you may fill.

There's a niche for you both in the world, my dears,
A corner for you to fill,
And a work to do
Which on one but you
In God's great plan can fill.
So dears, be true,
The world wants you,
And your place is waiting still.

—Temperance Banner.

WHO LIKES THE RAIN?

"I," said the duck, "I call it fun,
For I have my pretty red rubbers on;
They make a little three-toed track
In the soft, cool mud—quack! quack!"

"I," cried the dandelion, "I!
My roots are thirsty, my buds are dry."
And she lifted a tousled yellow head
Out of her green and grassy bed.

"I hope 'twill pour! I hope 'twill pour!"
Purred the tree-toad at his gray bark door;
"For with a broad leaf for a roof,
I am perfectly weather-proof."

Sang the brook, "I laugh at every drop,
And wish they never need to stop
Till a big, big river I grow to be,
And could find my way to the sea."

"I," shouted Ted, "for I can run,
With my high-top boots and my raincoat on,
Through every puddle and runlet and pool
I find on my way to school."

THE CRY OF THE MOTHERS

Lizzie Clark Hardy.

My life is so narrow, so narrow, environed by four square walls;
And ever across my threshold the shadow of duty falls.
My eyes wander off to the hilltops, but ever my heart stoops down
In a passion of love to the babies that helplessly cling to my gown.

In the light of a new day dawning I see an evangel stand;
And to fields that are ripe for the harvest, I am called by a beckoning hand.
But I have no place with the reapers, no part in the soul-stirring strife;
I must hover my babes on the hearthstone and teach them the lessons of life.
I must answer their eager questions with God-given words of truth;
I must guide them in ways of wisdom through childhood and early youth;
I must nourish their souls and their bodies with infinite, watchful care;
Take thought of the loaves and the fishes, and the raiment that they must wear.

But at night, when the lessons are over, and I cuddle each sleepy head,
When the questions are asked and answered, and the last little prayer is said,
When the fruitless unrest has vanished that fretted my heart through the day,
Then I kneel in the midst of my children, and humbly and thankfully pray:—

"Dear Lord, when I stand with the reapers before thee at set of the sun,
When the sheaves of the harvest are garnered and life and its labor are done,
I shall lay at they feet these, my children; to my heart and my garments they cling.
I may not go forth with the reapers, but these are the sheaves I shall bring."

IN THE GLOAMING

In the gloaming, O, my darling,
When the lights are dim and low,
And the quiet shadows falling,
Softly come and softly go.
When the winds are sobbing gently,
With a silent, unknown woe,
Will you think of me and love me,
As you did once long ago?

In the gloaming, O, my darling,
Think not bitterly of me;
Tho' I passed away in silence,
Left you lonely, set you free;
For my heart was crushed with longing,
What had been could never be;
It was best to leave you thus, love,
Best for you and best for me.

Cocoanut Grove and My pretty rainbow—to Mary E. Hays, Dix, Ill.

Will there be any stars?—to Nellie Wendt, Wodruff W. Va.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

BUT, THEN

A writer tells of a neighbor who had the habit of commencing her remarks with a "But then." If a scandalous story was told of some one she would say, "But then, it may all be false, let's forget it." To a discouraged acquaintance she said: "But then, you are sure to come out all right." The writer added: "I love her for her cheery 'but then,' and so does everybody else."

The "but then" habit, when carried out in that manner, is a good one for all of us to have. Is there any one in this whole world of ours but what has some good trait if we persistently look for it?

A young lady caller was so disagreeable in her manner and conversation—her usual habit—that she left a sad impression on us all. But when I remarked that "If we should hear today that Frances was dead, we would probably think of some good that she had," my hearer readily admitted that it was so. "Charity shall cover the multitudes of sin," the Bible tells us, but we often forget it until our acquaintances have passed away.—Mrs. S. Earle.

DON'T NAG

Mrs. M. J. R., of Missouri, my birthday also comes on May 2, only I am two years older. I agree with H. M., of Texas. That there are worse habits than the tobacco habit, for instance, the use of alcohol. Nothing can be worse than that or cause greater evil. I hope the day is not far distant when our land shall be free from its curse. I will acknowledge that the use of tobacco is expensive and seems to me useless. I would not advise any young boy or man to use it; should earnestly entreat him not to, but if a man takes comfort with his pipe, why should his wife be constantly nagging at him? If he doesn't do anything worse than that, she ought to be greatly contented.

I don't think there is as much harm in a respectable house dance as in the so-called kissing games played at parties and socials. I have two dear little girls, the youngest 3, and sympathize so much with Mrs. C. W., of Michigan, for I know she must be lonesome indeed.—Mrs. T. S., New York.

FOR PEACE

God wants us to become convinced that no man or set of nen can ever hope to cause wars to cease and bring perpetual peace, plenty and happiness to all parts of the earth, and it is folly for them to attempt it. What, then, are we to do? Wherein lies the trouble? The trouble is that man, in his self-confidence and egotism, has relied solely upon his own wisdom and judgment to accomplish his selfish ends.

He has left God out of his plans, and that is why God has, apparently, forgotten man. And now man is beginning to realize his terrible mistake. He is beginning to see that he is not so wise and powerful after all.

I do not know whether Christ will come to this world again until the hearts of mankind are ready to receive Him. And that time will come. Even now the hearts of men, through suffering and anguish, are being made ready to receive their king.

Instead of signing peace treaties and praying for peace, which will never come until our hearts are made right, we might save time and precious lives by appointing a day for all civilized nations to unite in earnest, humble prayer for the Prince of Peace to come again among men.—Faith.

A KENTUCKIAN

Brother Chandler, as you requested, I will write again. I agree with you about the old soldiers. I think we should treat them with due respect.

One of my grandfathers was in the army three years on the Union side. I don't agree with all the writers of the peace page. I don't agree with H. G. M., Tennessee. Concerning the use of the pistol, our Tennessee friend must remember that we are free American people.

I am trying to farm here in Missouri on a large scale. I have 40 acres of alfalfa hay and 36 acres of corn. Say, Brother Chandler. I am cultivating 80 acres of fine land, not a stump or rock; not one thing in the way. When I got back from Utah I thought I would settle down and try to make a living at home. Kentucky is my true home, and I hope to go back some day.

I would like to hear from brothers of U. M. W. of A. I guess they will wonder what I am doing away out here in the "swamps." I was in Kentucky in 1907 and 1908, when the "night riders" were active. Governor Wilson had the state troops everywhere.

Come on, brothers of F. E. V. C. U. of A., and let us hear from you.—M. D., Missouri.

TRUE PATRIOTISM

True patriotism, the kind most needed today, is love to God first, love for our children and our neighbors' children next, and love for our country last.

This to some will seem very unpatriotic. But in the name of wisdom, what is our country worth with our sons and our neighbors' sons buried in trenches, either dead or alive? Here is one mother who has not one son to send to war, to be mangled or to mangle some other mother's son. And we mothers, who are opposed to war, love our country much better than those who are anxious to have it run over and devastated by an enemy's force.

Is honor saved or gained by gathering up the best men or even the worst and leading them out to be slaughtered like so many cattle?—L. E., Tenn

THIS WASHER MUST PAY FOR ITSELF

A MAN tried to sell me a horse once. He said it was a fine horse and had nothing the matter with it. I wanted a fine horse. But, I wasn't buying horses. And I told the man so. And he said he wasn't selling horses. And I told the man I wasn't buying anything else. And he said he wasn't selling anything else. And I told the man I wasn't buying anything. And he said he wasn't selling anything. And I told the man I wasn't buying anything. And he said he wasn't selling anything. And I told the man I wasn't buying anything. And he said he wasn't selling anything

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

JESS WILLARD

I would like to have the Bureau print a history of Jess Willard, the pugilist.—G. O., Rowley, Ia.

Jess Willard, present heavyweight champion of the world, was born December 29, 1887, in Pottawatomie county, Kansas. His weight averages 230 pounds, and he is six feet 6 inches in height. He won the heavyweight championship when he knocked out Jack Johnson in the 26th round at Havana, Cuba, on April 5 of this year.

The record of his fights up to the year of 1914 is as follows: In 1911 he knocked out Ed Burke in the third round at El Reno, Okla., March 7; Louis Fink in the third round at Oklahoma City, March 25; Al Mandeno in the fourth round at Oklahoma City, April 14; Joe Cavanaugh in the eleventh round at Oklahoma City, April 29; and Bill Shiller in the fourth round at Oklahoma City, June 8. He lost on a foul to Louis Fink in the tenth round in Sapulpa, Okla., February 15, and won from Frank Lyon in the tenth round at Elk City, Okla., July 4, and from Mike Comisky in the tenth round at Hammond, Okla., July 16.

In 1912 Willard knocked out John Young in the sixth round at Fort Wayne, Ind., May 22; Frank Bowers in the third round at St. Charles, Ill., June 29; John Young in the fifth round at South Chicago, Ill., July 2; Sailor White in the first round at Buffalo, N. Y., December 2; and Soldier Kearns in the eighth round at New York, December 27. No decision was rendered in his 10-round bout in New York with Arthur Pelky and Luther McCarty on July 29 and August 19.

In 1913 the champion knocked out Frank Bauer in the fifth round at Fort Wayne, Ind., January 22; Jack Leon in the fourth round at Fort Wayne, March 5; Bull Young in the eleventh round at Vernon, Cal., August 22; George Davis in the second round at Buffalo, N. Y., December 12, and George Rodel in the ninth round at New Haven, Conn., December 29. He drew with Charley Miller in four rounds at San Francisco, June 27, and won the decision from Al Williams in eight rounds at Reno, Nev., July 4; from Jack Reed in two rounds at Fort Wayne, November 24; and Carl Morris in 10 rounds, at New York, December 3. No decision was rendered in Willard's 10-round bout with George Rodel at Milwaukee, November 17.

HARRISON DRUG ACT

Will you explain in these columns the new federal drug law known as the Harrison drug act?—E. D., Kingwood, W. Va.

The Harrison drug law was passed by congress and approved Dec. 17, 1914. It provides that on and after March 1, 1915, every person who produces, imports, manufactures, compounds, deals in, dispenses, sells, distributes, or gives away opium or coca leaves or any compound, manufacture, salt, derivative, or preparation thereof shall register with the collector of internal revenue of the district his name or style, place of business, and place or places where such business is to be carried on. If the person has no office his residence shall be considered his place of business. Any persons engaged in this business or who gives away these drugs must pay a special tax at the rate of $1 a year, but no employe of the persons engaged in the business who distributes the drugs within the scope of his employment shall be required to register or pay the tax.

Officers of the United States government lawfully engaged in making purchases of the drugs for the various departments, and officers of the state governments who purchase the drugs for use by the different departments of the state shall not be required to pay the tax. The word person in this act includes a partnership, company, association and corporation as well as a natural person. The drugs cannot be distributed except on a written order by the person to whom the drug is sold, exchanged or given. This order must be written on a blank issued by the commissioner of internal revenue. The purchaser must retain a duplicate blank of the order for a period of two years in such a way as to be readily accessible to inspection by officers.

These provisions do not apply to the dispensing of these drugs to a patient by any physician, dentist or veterinary surgeon in the course of his professional practice only, but the professional must keep a record of all such drugs dispensed, showing the amount distributed, the date, and the name and address of the patient receiving the drug, except those that may be given a person upon whom the physician, dentist or veterinary shall personally attend. Such a record shall be kept for two years from the date of dispensing, subject to inspection. Prescriptions containing the drugs mentioned in this law and issued by physicians, dentists or veterinaries shall be dated with the day on which it is signed and shall be signed by the person issuing the prescription. The dealer must preserve the prescription for two years from the day on which it is filled.

The act does not forbid the export of these drugs to foreign countries, except that the entry into other countries is made under the regulations made by those countries in the matter. Neither is the sale of the drugs to the different departments of the government put under the same regulations as to those sales made to private persons. The collector of internal revenue for each district shall sell suitable forms for the purpose required by the law to those persons who have registered and paid the special tax. The collector shall keep an account of the forms sold, the names of the purchasers and the number of forms sold each person, and no other individual shall use any of the forms issued in the name of another person. It is also unlawful for any person to obtain by means of these forms any of the drugs mentioned for any purpose other than the use, sale or distribution thereof by him in the conduct of lawful business in the said drugs or in the legitimate practice of his profession.

A collector may require a sworn statement as to the drugs received by a person registered in his revenue district, giving the quantity received during such period immediately preceding the demand of the collector, not exceeding three months, as the collector may fix and determine. He must also give the names of the parties from whom the drugs were received, the quantity in each case received from each of such persons and the date when received.

The shipment of the drugs by a person not registered from one state, territory or insular possession of this nation to a person in another is unlawful with common carriers and employes exempt. Order forms, prescriptions and statements filed are to be open to inspection by officers. Certified copies of statements and returns are to be furnished by the revenue collectors, but there is a penalty for disclosing information contained in these statements. A certified list of names may be furnished also.

The provisions of the law do not apply to the sale, distribution or possession of preparations and remedies which do not contain more than two grains of opium, or more than one-fourth of a grain of morphine, or more than one-eighth of a grain of heroin, or more than one grain of codeine, or any salt or derivative of any of them in one fluid ounce, or if a solid or semi-solid preparation, in one avoirdupois ounce; or to liniments, ointments and other preparations which are prepared for external use only, except liniments, ointments and other preparations which contain cocaine or any of its salts or any synthetic substitute for them. But these preparations must be dispensed or possessed as medicines and not for the purpose of evading the intentions of the law.

It is unlawful for persons not registered under the provisions of this act and who have not paid the special tax to have in his possession or under his control any of the drugs mentioned. This does not apply to an employe of a registered person, to a nurse under the supervision of a veterinary, dentist or physician who is registered, if the possession of the drugs is by virtue of his employment and not on his own account, or which has been prescribed in good faith by a physician, dentist or veterinary, who is registered. Neither does it apply to government and state officials possessing the drugs by reason of their official duty, or to warehousemen holding possession for a person registered or to common carriers engaged in transporting such drugs.

Any person who violates or fails to comply with any of the requirements of the law, shall, on conviction, be fined not more than $2,000 or be imprisoned not more than five years, or both, in the discretion of the court. The Harrison act is not to be construed as impairing or repealing the adulterated food or drugs or the law to prohibit the importation and use of opium for other than medicinal purposes.

RELIGIONS

Will the Question Bureau please tell me how many Mohammedans there are in the world, how many Roman Catholics, how many Greek Catholics, how many of other faiths, and how many who do not profess Christianity there are in the world?—C. W. S., Beispring, Va.

Statistics show that there are 564,510,000 Christians in the world, with 1,082,828,846 who do not profess Christianity. The Roman Catholics number 272,860,000, the Eastern Catholics number 120,000,000; all other Protestant denominations number 171,650,000, and the Mohammedans number 221,825,000.

CHURCH MEMBERSHIP

I would like to know the membership of the Lutheran, Methodist South, Methodist North, Baptist and Presbyterian Churches of the United States.—G. G. R., Richfield, N. C.

The total number of Lutherans in the United States is 2,388,722 communicants, with 9,994 ministers and 16,010 churches. There are 7,125,069 Methodist communicants, with 41,529 ministers and 61,523 churches. Of these totals the Methodist Episcopal Church South has 1,996,877 communicants, 7,007 ministers and 15,991 churches. There are 13,740 Presbyterian ministers, 16,646 churches and 2,027,598 communicants. The total number of Baptist communicants is 6,129,467, with 42,808 ministers and 57,364 churches.

The Baptists consist of the Regular North, Regular South, Regular Colored, Six Principle, Seventh Day, Free, Freewill, General, Separate, United, Baptist Church of Christ, Primitive, Primitive Colored, Old Two Seed in the Spirit Predestinarian, and Church of God and Saints of Christ.

The Lutherans consist of the General Synod, United Synod South, General Council, Synodical Conference, United Norwegian, Independent Synod.

The Methodists consist of the Methodist Episcopal, Union American M. E., African Methodist Episcopal, African Union Methodist Protestant, African M. E. Zion, Methodist Protestant, Wesleyan Methodist, Methodist Episcopal South, Congregational Methodist, New Congregational Methodist, Zion Union Apostolic, Colored Methodist Episcopal, Primitive, Free Methodist, Reformed Methodist Union Episcopal, Independent Methodist.

The Presbyterians consist of the Northern, Cumberland, Cumberland Colored, Welsh Calvinistic, United, Southern, Associate, Associate Reformed South, Reformed Synod, Reformed General Synod, Reformed Covenanted, Reformed in United States and Canada.

WHITSUNDAY

I wish you would tell me from what the name Whitsunday is derived.—L. E. T., Liverpool, Pa.

Whitsunday is the seventh Sunday after Easter, and is a religious festival in commemoration of the descent of the Holy Spirit on the day of Pentecost. The name was derived from the white garments worn on that day by candidates for ordination and children presented for baptism. The older name was Pentecost.

TURPENTINE

I would like to know what is the difference between spirits of turpentine and Venice turpentine in regard to the medicinal qualities.—A. C. R., Frank,, Pa.

Spirits of turpentine is obtained by distilling crude turpentine which is obtained from coniferous trees by incision through the bark or wood. In pharmacy this oil is absorbed in small doses and acts as a stimulant, antispasmodic, and astringent. It can arrest hemorrhage in the capillary vessels. It is generally administered as an enema to destroy taenis, ascarides, etc., in the intestines. When it is applied externally it is a powerful rubefacient.

Venetian or Venice turpentine is the oleoresin of the European larch, secreted chiefly in its sapwood. It doesn't dry as fast as other kinds of turpentine. It is useful for plasters and is often prescribed in veterinary practice. The genuine Venice turpentine is consumed mostly in Europe.

INVISIBLE INKS

Please give a description of invisible inks and how they are made.—H. B. W., Hawthorn, Pa.

Invisible or sympathetic inks leave no visible, or at least only colorless marks on the paper. By exposing the paper to heat or moisture the marks are brought out. The materials of the common ferrogallic inks may be used separately for a sympathetic ink, the writing being done with the sulphate of iron solution and washed over with that of the galls, as the writing of some old manuscripts is now occasionally restored. A dilute solution of chloride of copper used for writing is invisible until the paper is heated. Then the letters are seen of a beautiful yellow, disappearing with the heat that developed them. The salts of cobalt, as the acetate, sulphate nitrate and chloride, possess a similar property. The letters appearing blue. The addition of a salt of nickel renders them green.

JACK LONDON

I would like to have a sketch of the life of Jack London published in these columns.—N. P. H., Quaker City, Ohio.

Jack London was born in San Francisco on January 12, 1876. His father was trooper, scout and frontiersman. He lived on California ranches until he was ten years of age, when his parents removed to Oakland. There was a free library in this town and young London improved his time by reading. After his graduation from the grammer school when 14 years old he went to the coast, where he worked on the water around and about the bay. Three years later he shipped before the mast as an able seaman, going to Japan, and spending some time in seal hunting on the Russian side of the Bering sea. London stopped his hunting and cruising about the time he became 18 in order to attend high school in Oakland. He entered the University of California, but only remained during part of his freshman course, owing to lack of funds. This was in 1897, about the time of the rush for gold to the Klondike. He joined the rush and was one of the few who made the journey that season, the majority waiting until spring. After a year spent in that part of the world, he, with two companions, embarked in an open boat for Bering sea in order to arrive home sooner than the delayed home-bound vessels could take them. London had always wished to become a writer since he was a boy. He gratified this wish when he was older. The Call of the Wild, Children of the Forest and The Sea Wolf are a few of his books.

LINCOLN'S SISTER

Will you please tell me what became of the sister of Abraham Lincoln?—J. F., Ogema, Wis.

Abraham Lincoln had a sister named Sarah. She was married to Aaron Grigsby and died while in middle age.

MISCELLANEOUS

F. N. R., Thomas, Ore.—We are unable to give you the information in the Question Bureau which you want.

D. D. G., Vanleer, Tenn.—As far as we know, the government has nothing to do with inspection of mineral wells. Usually all matters relating to wells are under state control.

URGES PEOPLE TO REST

Doctor Says Crying Need is for More Sleep.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

Thousands of persons who have a fondness for lying in bed when duty calls them into action will indorse the proposition of Dr. Getson of this city, who declares that the crying need of the hour is for more sleep and rest. He says that institutions for various diseases are multiplying rapidly, so that in the near future we may expect this world to be an enormous asylum filled with deformed, sick, nervous, exhausted or insane persons.

This is not a cheering prospect, but the remedy he offers is simplicity itself. He lays down the rule that sleep and rest permit the human system to destroy and throw off the poisons created by work. Fatigue, he declares, is only the overloading of the human body with these poisons. There is much common sense in this. Rest and sleep are better than drugs, but the danger is that those who will be the most eager to accept the suggested remedy are the ones who are the drones of the world and have the least need for the prescribed sleep and rest.

RABBIT FUR FOR HATS

Rabbit fur is said to be supplanting wool in felt hat making in Australia, where 32 factories are in operation. The fur is considered much superior to the finest merino for this purpose, and millions of rabbit skins are used annually.

IF YOU HAVE

RHEUMATISM

Write your name and address here.

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Address.....

.....

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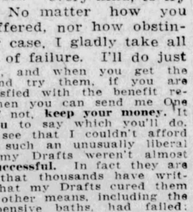


HERE'S STORY OF HOW FRENCH WOMAN SAVED FAMILY'S HONOR

Patriotic Wife of Mayor of French Town Did Not Hesitate When She Was Convinced That Her Husband Was a Traitor and Served as a German Spy.

SELFISHNESS is still the dominant trait in human nature, writes Dr. Karl Besson von Stuart from Havre, France. There may be those who take issue with this statement, but, if it were not true, this great war would not be scourging Europe today; men would not be dying nor women weeping; the magistrate's record in the little town of Avilette, not far from the battle line in Northern France, would not have this entry, traced with a pencil in miserable French:

"Mme. Honora Chevrollaiux. Charge—Murder of husband. Disposition—Set free without trial."

Yes, honored American reader, your surmise is correct. It is of Mme. Chevrollaiux and her husband, and not of human shortcomings, or dying men and weeping women, that I wish to write. Nevertheless, selfishness was responsible for this story, and the story is only another indictment against this vice of our race.

In Wake of Germans.

One of the most serious questions facing the allies in their advance into the towns and villages of Northern France vacated by the Germans—for the British and French troops have been advancing, a few rods here, a few miles there—is that of spies. They find them in all guises. Some of them are professional secret service agents and regular army spies, others are naturalized French and Belgian citizens of German birth, while still others are men of French birth and training who, for various reasons, attempt to betray their country.

This last-named group, sad to relate, is not confined to the lower class of people, as might be imagined. German promises and gold seek better material than this. Since the first of last September, when the German line was rolled back to the Aisne from the Marne, no less than seven mayors of French cities and towns near the battle line running northward from Paris—men who were regarded as heroes and awarded medals for sticking to their posts when the Germans came—have been shot as spies.

No Time for Inquries.

Whether they had long been servants of the Berlin government or whether they were recent converts of the kaiser is not known. No one took the time to stop and inquire. When a man who, seemingly, has braved death in remaining and attempting to save his town from devastation at the hands of a hostile army, is acclaimed and feted and decorated for his wonderful courage, is discovered to be a snake in the grass, the populace or the military authorities do not take much time to ferret out details. It is generally a convenient wall, a firing squad and—pouf!

Such a man was Alexandre Chevrollaiux, mayor of Avilette.

Man Who Stuck to Post.

The Germans, in their drive on Paris last August and September, swept over Avilette, and it was not until late in December that the French, pressing the Germans slowly back in the district north of Lens, reoccupied the town and then secured it by driving the enemy still farther to the eastward.

Avilette had due warning of the coming of the Germans, and almost half the people fled southward with the refugees of the country north, east and south of them. Among those who remained was Alexander Chevrollaiux. The town had done him the honor to elect him mayor, he declared, and he intended to abide at his task and save what he could.

Those who remained in Avilette with M. Chevrollaiux give him credit for working hard for the welfare of the town. He had some measure of success, too, for Avilette, while plainly showing evidences of the ravages of war, fared better than the hamlets and towns surrounding it. There was destruction and pillaging, of course, but nothing like that in the country about it.

The Hero of Avilette.

When the French returned and ran up the flag of the republic over Avilette, they found M. Chavrollaiux still in charge. He pointed out with pride what he had saved, was commended for his labors and congratulated on his luck in not being carried away by the retreating Germans as a hostage, a habit which the kaiser's troops seem to have acquired, at least in Northern France.

Gradually the residents of the town began to find their way back, once it was seen that Avilette had passed back into French hands evidently to remain there, and each returning citizen heaped more praise at the feet of the courageous M. Chevrollaiux, the man who, when they fled, had dared to remain and who had accomplished so much for them. He was banqueted and voted mayor of the town for life; the citizens saluted him, the same as they did the French army officers, when they passed him on the street; the government at Paris heard of his bravery and a medal of honor was pinned on his breast.

The Cloud in the Sky

For months, Alexander Chevrollaiux was the hero of Avilette. He outshone any army officer who bustled into or out of the village. Even the division commander, who had located his headquarters in the town hall, was an inferior being. The latter, however, was not jealous. He was content to let M. Chevrollaiux be the petted cock-o'-the-walk; he, himself, had work to do, too much work for anything but work. He was directing some 12,000 men out on the front to the eastward, and, as if the labor of this were enough, he had been instructed by corps' headquarters to search the neighborhood of Avilette very thoroughly for a leak by which French military secrets were being obtained by the Germans.

The officers sought out the mayor and the two took personal charge of the search, which lasted a week. Then the officer reported his failure to headquarters. The report was accompanied by a letter from the mayor almost as voluminous as a book, which defended everything and everybody, and expressed surprise and hurt that Avilette or anyone in it should have such accusations lodged against them.

French field headquarters, however, were not satisfied. Two weeks later a young French lieutenant arrived at Avilette, reported to the commanding officer there, showed his secret service credentials, and announced that he had been detailed to find the leak in the French lines.

"But the spy does not work in this district," explained the officer, and then he gave a detailed account of the first search.

"That I have been sent here to find out," the lieutenant answered. "There are no Apaches in Paris, you know, but I have been catching them there for years."

The commandant signed and handed the secret service man his pass. He might have remembered the young lieutenant for a few days afterward, but he soon forgot all about him, as the latter seemed to have disappeared completely.

The Lieutenant Returns

Several weeks went by and then, one morning, the lieutenant was ushered into the commander's presence and almost caused the aged colonel heart-failure by announcing:

"I have found the spy! And I would like to have a detail of men to arrest him."

"You shall have the men," the colonel managed to say after recovering from his surprise. "But whom do you suspect?"

"Alexander Chevrollaiux! And it is not a question of suspicion; I have caught him redhanded at his work!"

This time the shock threatened to overwhelm the commanding officer He gasped and stuttered a moment, then popped out the one word:

"Impossible!"

"Nothing is impossible where those d—d Germans are concerned," was the secret service man's comment, as he walked to a window and lit a cigarette.

The Clew

"But I cannot understand such a thing," finally explained the colonel, seating himself after pacing the length of the room two or three times.

"Comparatively simple when the details are known," vouchsafed the lieutenant, as he seated himself opposite the colonel's big desk. Then he went on to explain:

"When I began my task, I allowed suspicion to fall on the owner and resident of every house in this town which was undamaged by the Germans. I acted on the suspicion that the enemy had some reason for burning and destroying some houses and allowing others to stand.

"Then I set about watching these houses. It was two weeks before I found anything suspicious, and then it was at your mayor's fine home. I suppose you have noticed that his place did not suffer one franc's worth of damage?"

The colonel nodded an affirmative.

"The second thing that aroused my suspicions in this quarter," continued the young lieutenant, "was the stories told by your hero-worshiping villagers here. Did the story ever come to your ears of how M. Chevrollaiux spent hours evening after evening in walking to and fro in his home pondering over the problems of his station?"

Night Walking Mayor

"I might have heard it," answered the commander, "but I never attached enough importance to such an inconsequential thing to remember it."

"That's where you made your mistake," announced his guest. "I watched M. Chevrollaiux march up and down in his home as he studied the cares of his position, and I have been watching him ever since. As the result I can tell you the message he sent to the Germans night before last."

He paused, then dramatically recited:

"'One regiment of 3,000 men and three batteries have been sent from here to Notre Dame de Lorette.' Now, has anything like that occurred?"

The commanding officer paled. "That is the exact strength of the force transferred northward two days ago," he exclaimed. "An offensive movement was scheduled there, and troops were gathered up all along the line. But how did the mayor communicate with the Germans?"

"It was a nice little scheme he had," said the secret service man with a little laugh. "I noticed, in watching M. Chevrollaiux, that in solving the difficulties of his official position by the aid of his legs, he invariably walked between a lighted lamp and a window in which the shade had been pulled down. I soon became aware, also, that he was quite erratic in his travels. His shadow on the curtain, as he passed before the lamp, appeared at irregular intervals.

Shadow on the Curtain

"On the second night, further observations showed me that this irregularity was not so great as I had at first supposed. There was either a short space or a long space of time between the appearance of the shadows on the curtain. Thus one half-minute period would be followed by two or three ten-second intervals, and so on. Then it was easy.

"A telegraph code was the first thing that suggested itself to me, and the next night I took an operator with me. He had no difficulty in reading the 'dots' and 'dashes' that were recorded on the curtain. The Germans did not even take the trouble to code the message, and I have here a copy of each night's communications since the telegraph man first went with me."

The lieutenant placed several sheets of paper before his superior, and the latter read the messages through without comment.

On the Other End.

"It was a little more difficult to find the receiver of the information," continued the spy-catcher. "We finally figured that the communications were being taken by a German scout somewhere in advance of their lines. I blocked off the ground from which the window in the mayor's home was visible, and, after a week's watching we caught the German last night. He was about 200 yards in advance of your first trenches sketching away toward the Arras road, almost due northeast of here. He crawled as near as he could under cover of darkness, read the signals by the aid of a glass and then crept back to his own lines. He is at present under guard out near the front somewhere, and will probably be brought in tonight."

"Did you question him?" asked the colonel.

"He has confessed everything," was the answer.

"Well, your men are ready. Do your duty."

Last Act of Tragedy.

The young lieutenant and a file of six soldiers made their way to the Chevrollaiux dwelling. They were admitted by Mme. Chevrollaiux, who informed them that her husband was then at his bath.

"We will wait," replied the lieutenant, seating himself near the door. "We have an order for M. Chevrollaiux's arrest."

"My husband's arrest?" gasped the astonished woman.

"Yes," confirmed the official. "He is a spy."

"A spy!" and the woman sank to a chair as if her legs had crumpled like paper under her.

The officer explained in detail, and as each proof was recited the woman's head sunk lower on her breast. When he had finished she arose, brushed away a tear or two, walked to a door and calmly announced:

"I will inform M. Chevrollaiux that visitors await him."

As she closed the door, the lieutenant issued a curt command, and four of his men stepped outside the building to guard the exits.

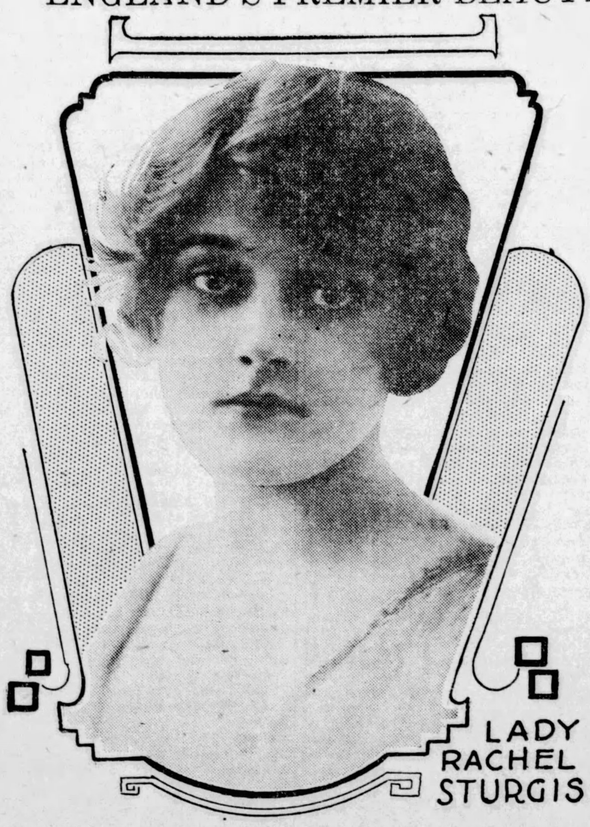
Then he waited—one minute, two minutes, three minutes. The sound of sharp spoken words came from above, and then the unmistakable "crack" of a gun.

With the two men remaining with him, the lieutenant bounded out of the room, found the stairway and were soon on the second floor. Two empty rooms greeted their sight before they opened the door of the bath. The officers stepped across the threshold, then halted.

On the floor lay the body of Alexander Chevrollaiux, clad only in an undershirt, already reddening from a trickle of blood that jetted from his breast over the heart. Before a medicine closet at the end of the room was Mme. Chevrollaiux, putting a pistol back in place on one of the shelves. She finished her task and closed the door. Turning, she noticed the officer and his men. She looked from them to the corpse on the floor, then, spreading her hands and shrugging her shoulders, she said in a matter-of-fact way:

"I trust Monsieur fill pardon me for disregarding the honor of France. The honor of my family needed attention first."

NO LONGER DOUBT WHO IS ENGLAND'S PREMIER BEAUTY



LADY RACHEL STURGIS

VARIOUS young women in England have been declared, at various times, to be the most beautiful women in the British Isles. But it is doubtful if any other of the younger set can lay claim to such unanimous admiration as can Lady Rachel Sturgis, the daughter of Lady Wharncliffe. She married Mark Sturgis last year and has just given birth to a son.

Lady Rachel, like her mother, is not of robust health, and has been in the habit of spending the winter in the south of France. This year she has remained in England.

WIRELESS USEFUL INVENTION

Astronomers Employ It for Determining Longitude.

Scientists and astronomers are fully agreed that wireless telegraphy can be used for an accurate determination of longitude. The successful work of the American and French parties in the winter of 1913-14 in determining the difference of longitude between Washington and Paris settled this important scientific point; a work in which the astronomers of the United States naval observatory had an important part.

It has been satisfactorily demonstrated that for the connection of important places, where high power wireless stations are available, there is great advantage over the old cable methods. In the transmission of wireless time made by local and French scientists from Washington to Paris and vice versa, it was found with a fair degree of precision to be only one-fiftieth of a second.

To make this determination of longitude difference it is necessary to make a signal at any wireless station and to have this signal received and the time observed at points where differences of longitude are to be determined. For the accuracy of this determined time it is necessary to have recourse to astronomical observations, which renders the United States naval observatory the ideal place from which the test of these scientific values can best be obtained.

CONVICTS STUDY HARD

About 130 at the federal prison in Leavenworth and the state prison at Lansing are doing correspondence study work with the Kansas state agricultural college. Professor George E. Brady, of the correspondence study department of the extension division, visits his students in the prisons.

The work at each prison is under the special care of the chaplain, who distributes and collects the lesson papers and hands out the books or bulletins. Some of the work sent to the college is of high quality. Many of the men are taking work in mechanical drawing, others are taking automobile repairing, gas engines, shop mathematics, vegetable gardening, etc.

LEARN TO PLAY PIANO OR ORGAN IN A FEW HOURS IN YOUR OWN HOME

A Detroit musician has invented a wonderful new system which enables any person or little child to learn to play the piano or organ in one evening. Even though you know absolutely nothing about music or have never touched a piano or organ, you can now learn to play in an hour or two. People who do not know one note from another are able to play their favorite music with this method without any assistance whatever from any one.

Send us your name and address on a postal card or in a letter, and we will send you our guide and three sheets of our music, absolutely free of charge. They will cost you nothing, as we are making this offer purely for advertising purposes. All we ask is that you recommend our Method to your friends and relatives after you learn to play. Write today for the wonderful new invention that has already brought pleasure and happiness to thousands of homes in all parts of the United States and Canada. This will put you under no obligation to us whatever. Address Numeral Method Music Co., 891 Trussed Concrete Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

PARALYSIS Conquered at Last. Write for Proof. By Dr. Chase's Special Blood and Nerve Tablets. Dr. Chase, 224 N. Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CLOVES DESTROY MICROBES

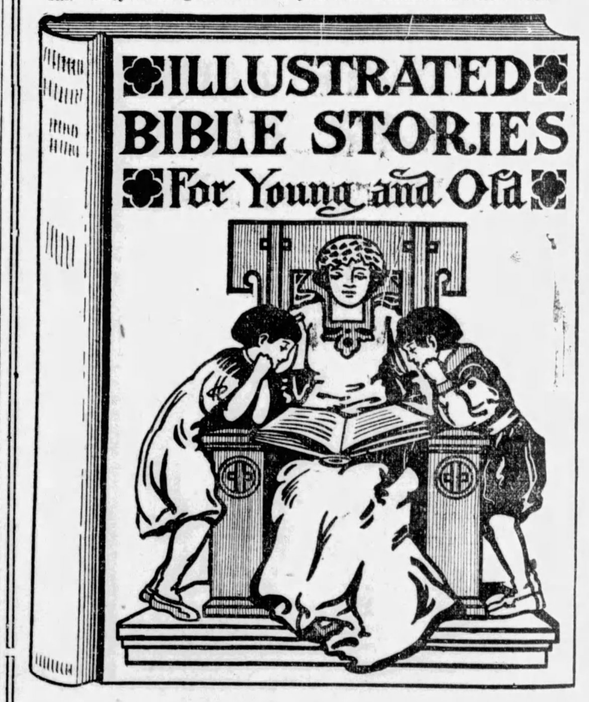
The odor of cloves has been known to destroy microbes in 35 minutes, cinnamon will kill some species in 12 minutes, thyme in 35 minutes, in 45 minutes common wild verbena is found effective, while the odor of some geranium flowers has destroyed various forms of microbes in 50 minutes.

EGYPT HAS NEW FLAG

The new Egyptian flag consists of three white crescents with their backs to the staff, each with a five pointed white star between the horns on a red field. This flag was the personal standard of the khedive, and now takes the place of the former national flag, which was distinguished from the Turkish by having a star of five instead of six points.

The Most Wonderful Stories Ever Known to Man

In all the literature of the world there is no book that equals the Bible for its wealth of story. The master minds of fiction may exert their rarest skill, but their stories fall far short of the wondrous depth, the soul-seaching appeal, the grip and the inspiration that are such notable characteristics of the tales you find in the Bible. For the boy who loves battles and pirate yarns, what could be more thrilling than the wars of the Jews, the deeds of the ancient Eastern heroes, the adventures of David, the triumphs of Samson? Girls weep over the tender story of Ruth, men thrill at the simple parables of Jesus, and the story of His travail moves the most stolid souls. The stories of the Bible have never been equaled. Their appeal is universal. They never grow old. So you will welcome this new book



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FORD CUTS A $48,000,000 STOCK MELON

Company Authorizes Capital Increase to $100,000,000, but Will Hold Half in the Treasury.

Detroit, June 4.—The directors of the Ford Motor Co., today increased the capital stock from $2,000,000 to an authorized $100,000,000 and will declare a stock dividend of $48,000,000 payable in July, thus bringing the issued capital stock up to $50,000,000. The remaining $50,000,000 will be reserved in the treasury for future developments and payment of dividends as conditions demand.

The company has also declared a large cash dividend, but the amount could not be learned. Last year the distribution was $10,000,000, or 500 per cent on the old capitalization of $2,000,000.

Eight Shares in Melon Cut.

The huge melon being cut is shared by eight stockholders, they being Henry Ford, president, who holds 58 per cent of the stock; James Couzens, vice president and treasurer; John F. and Horace E. Dodge, Horace H. Rackham, John W. Anderson, David Gray and R. V. Couzens.

Henry Ford, now owning 11,700 shares of the $2,000,000 in capital stock, will receive $2,340,000 of the $48,000,000 stock dividend declared. Couzens' share will be $5,000,000, while J. F. and H. E. Dodge, Horace H. Rackham, J. W. Anderson and David Gray, each holding 1,000 of the 20,000 shares now issued, will each get new stock valued at $2,400,000.

In August 200,000 owners of Ford cars will receive a share of the company's profits in the form of rebates aggregating $15,000,000. Those who will share in this distribution will include all this year's production of 300,000 cars.

WAR REFUGEES ROMANCE ENDS IN ELOPEMENT

Couple Who Met on Steamer Marry in New York.

New York, June 4.—Cuthbert Mortimer Wilmerding, scion of an old New York family, and Miss Josephine Lewis Peet, members of the family which founded the firm of Rogers Peet and Co., today eloped and were married in the rectory of St. Stephen's church. Mrs. Charles Hudson Pope, an aunt of Miss Peet, accompanied the young couple.

The romance had its inception on the liner Rochambeau last October, when Miss Peet, a European war refugee, was able to obtain only second-class accomodations and Mr. Wilmerding gave up his cabin to her.

The bridegroom is a broker, and this is his third romance. In December of last year his engagement to Miss Anna L. Lavelle, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Lavelle of Paris, was announced. In 1912 he figured in the newspapers when he announced his engagement, in Paris, to Miss Grace Meurer, daughter of Jacob Meurer, Brooklyn banker. The announcement was made at a dinner and was news to the girl's parents, who refused to countenance it and took their daughter to London.

DEFENSE MAN OF IRON GATHERS COIN FOR AUSTRIA'S WAR ORPHANS

BY NELLIE BLY.

VIENNA, May 1.—(By Mail.)—Do you want your name in the GOLD Book in Austria?

Send 25 cents in silver or a postal order—nothing else will do—to some one you know in Austria, and your name will be inserted, with your address, in the Gold Book and placed among the imperishable records of Austria.

It is one way to perpetuate your name. There are records in Vienna now 600 years old, and for the next 600 your descendants can come and see your name among the sacred treasures of Austria. The contribution is for the benefit of the widows and orphans.

You see the "Defense Man in Iron," whose photograph goes with this article? He was invented to bring aid to the thousands of young children whose baby-eyes are wet daily with lonely cries for a father who is piled with hundreds of other fathers in deep trenches, a rude, rough cross above their heads.

A Stranger to Hate.

These fathers marched away with flowers in their caps and love in their hearts for all mankind. The Austrian soldier hates no one. He calls no man enemy. And he fights, as I have said before, not for the hatred of someone else, but for love of his country. All he asked was to be allowed to live his life in peace. This being denied, he had to defend his home.

So widows weep and babies ask for fathers whose souls have drifted out under the roar of cannons and the death song of the merciless shrapnel. And the Austrian world turns to comfort and care for these fatherless babies and weeping widows.

This "Defense Man in Iron" is not yet iron. He is wood, splendidly carved and stained black. He will be iron only when one million nails are driven into him. The scheme is this: You pay your crown for a nail; a hammer is handed to you, and you drive the nail into the warrior. Then your name is put in the

Gold Book, to be preserved for all time.

The Austrians get only their names inscribed, but Prince August Lubkowitz told me that they wanted the Americans to send their addresses with their names, and both will be written in the Gold Book.

The "Defense Man in Iron" was unveiled with great ceremonies amid royalty, the nobility and thousands of sightseers. His imperial highness, the Archduke Leopold Salvater, drove the first nail, so your name might come after his in the Gold Book. His royal highness is a splendid man, amiable, modest, and not one bit snobbish. He is very good-looking, too.

There is not the faintest hint of the "loftier than thou" about him. He makes one believe that he feels it a great pleasure to make one's acquaintance.

But that is true of all Austrians—they are the most cultured, refined and modest people of the world, from Emperor Francis Joseph down to the simple folks.

His majesty the sultan of Turkey wanted a nail driven for him. So he paid his money and his ambassador, Hilmi Tascha, drove the nail while the red fez on his turban switched about like a flame on a ground electric wire. Since the opening day the spot is never empty nor the hammers idle. The knocking continues all day and far into the night.

A Call for Help.

Since it is asserted that the guns and ammunition made in America enable the English to continue this war, I hope our citizens will show they mean to help the orphans and widows and send over thousands of quarters. Write your name and address plainly. If you will get up enough "nail-driving clubs" and send sufficient contributions to have an "American nail-driving day," a moving picture will be taken of it and sent to America to be exhibited.

Drive nails for your friends, for babes living and in the name of little ones gone to eternal sleep. Let the babes of Austria grow up with the knowledge that America cared for their well-being.

JOFFRE, ALONE, DIRECTS FRANCE'S ARMY OF MORE THAN 3,000,000 MEN

Works at Desk All Day and Sleeps Regularly Despite Raging Battles—No Pride or Panoply of War Seen in Headquarters, "Somewhere in France."

Paris, June 2.—Somewhere out in France is the "Great Headquarters of the Allied Army." The exact whereabouts are unknown to the public and it is not permitted to divulge them.

But it is here that the military genius of France directs some three and a half millions of men in this titanic struggle.

Here the pride and panoply of war have gone, even if they ever existed.

A visit to General Joffre, save for the presence of one of two orderlies at the gate, is just an ordinary visit at an ordinary hotel. "Father" Joffre, who has the destinies of France in his hands, receives visitors in a tiny room with a long narrow table covered with a white felt top, probably 16 feet long by 12 wide, perfectly plain, and most likely one of the servants' officers in the hotel days of the hotel where his headquarters are situated.

He arrives in this room at 6:30 every morning, and at 7 he has a conference with the six leading officials of the general staff, or Grand Etat Major, General Pelle, and his two aides, both generals, and three other officers.

Gives Orders for Day.

At this conference all the reports and dispatches of the night are gone through and discussed, and orders given for the day.

Lunch is served always at 11, and always consists of the same articles of food—eggs and cutlets—after which at 12 o'clock there is another conference. At 1 the general goes out till 4. He either walks or drives, generally in the adjacent woods. At 8:30 there is the third conference, attended by the same people, and at 9 punctually, no matter what happens, the general goes to bed.

At all other times he stays in his room pouring over the maps. He stays all the time at his headquarters, save once a week, when he goes to the front to inspect the troops or to see generals. An efficient telephone service renders his departure from headquarters unnecessary.

His methods are well illustrated by his procedure at the battle of the Marne. All the orders written by himself were already drawn up on August 27 for the action which began on September 5. He pondered them all out, and then pieced the whole battle together bit by bit, like a delicate piece of mechanism which, when the time came, ran like clockwork.

His great work in the French army was the organization of the general staff when he became commandant-en-chef in July, 1911. To this is due the success of the French armies for the staffs were composed of men who had worked together for three years and are employed now over country which they know.

Joffre wears a pale blue vareuse or tunic, of ample proportions, no decorations, save three gold stars on his arm and on the cuffs, and the red trousers with the black stripe.

As that great, gray head rises from the writing table the impression of the man is that of massiveness. Uniform caps of whatever nationality have the effect of making men look more or less alike. The great head of Joffre, the iron chin, the kind, rather sad eyes, are quite unlike the photographs and equally unlike our stupid notion of what we call "the average Frenchman." "Father" Joffre is from Rivesaltes, in the Pyrenees-Orientales, and he speaks slowly, and with no more gesture than a Scotchman, in the rich accent of the Midi.

GREATEST PROSPERITY FORETOLD BY SCHWAB

Sees Boosting of Business to Undreamed of State

New York, June 3. — Charles M. Schwab sounded a note of business optimism today at the monthly luncheon of the Merchants' association, after paying tribute to the honorary Chinese commercial commission, guests of the association, and to his experience in doing business with the Chinese. His remarks evoked cheers.

"The prosperity which we experienced the last 10 or 20 years," said Mr. Schwab, "is but the beginning of an era that will bring the United States, and let us hope the sister republic of China, to a higher plane of success, greater prosperity and greater happiness than anything we ever dreamed of heretofore.

"As an optimist there is no man greater in the room than I. I feel that while we have gone through two or three years of a depressed period it is but a cycle and that we will go onward and upward in business for the United States."

KAISER'S SON RECOVERS AND LEAVES FOR FRONT

Berlin, via London, June 3.—Prince August William, fourth son of Emperor William, who was badly injured in an automobile accident on the western battle front during the winter, has so far recovered that he was able to start today to rejoin his command.

DENMARK GIVES WOMEN RIGHT TO THE BALLOT

Electors, Though, Must Be 25 Years Old.

Copenhagen, June 4.—The new constitution of Denmark, which goes into effect tomorrow, grants equal suffrage to men and women, and ends the protracted controversy for reform. The previous constitution, adopted in 1866, after the disastrous war with Germany and Austria, was framed by the reactionaries who had come into power. This objectionable constitution superseded that of 1849, which was framed as a liberal foundation of government when Denmark passed from a despotism to popular rule.

The Danes are thanking the European war outbreak for their present good fortune. The giant conflict raging near at hand caused a cessation of the internal dissensions, but it was seen by the statesmen of the day that nothing short of a compromise could effect the solidarity of Denmark. It had been feared that a constitutional reform would disrupt the country, so bitter were the factions for and against. The unusual conditions thrust upon the country by the war amalgamated the feelings of both wings of the Danish political world to a point where compromise was easy and logical. The demand for reform was too broad for the conservatives to openly resist, so that the proposal for a gradual instead of immediate change was adopted.

Under the new constitution, which will be subscribed to by King Christian tomorrow, electors must attain their 35th year to vote for candidates to the Landsting, or upper house. The age of 25 is necessary to vote for candidates for the Folketing, or lower house, which corresponds to the American house of representatives. Under the former constitution, elective rights in the case of the lower house were granted at the 30th year, but as a concession to the conservatives the limit will be reduced a year at each election, which will insure a period of 16 years for the reduction to take place.

KAISER BARS ITALIAN OPERAS AND BOOKS

Berlin, June 5.—Emperor William has forbidden the performance of all Italian operas in German theatres. At Dresden publishers made a huge bonfire of the works of Gabriele d'Annunzio, the Italian playwright and poet, who urged Italy to go to war against Austria.

WILL SHOOT ALLEGED SPY

London, June 5.—Official announcement was made here last night that a German spy named Muller had been sentenced to death.

Starving Mob Loots Stores to Get Food

Laredo, Tex., June 4.—Mobs numbering 10,000, straving and desperate, have been robbing and destroying life and property in Monterey, according to advices received here today from that city.

The Villistas left Monterey May 18, and since then the hungry peons and their families have attacked and looted groceries, bakeries, banks and mercantile establishments at will.

There was no police force. Many are reported killed. An Italian, Rafael Ferrigno, killed five and wounded 12 when a mob attacked his shop. He was later arrested. Order is being restored by Americans and other foreigners who organized a patrol.

RACE TO ENEMY TO SAVE SELVES

Four Hundred Germans Arrive in Foe's Trenches During Battle.

Paris, June 2.—The official eye-witness yesterday gives supplementary details of the capture by French forces of the town of Ablain-St. Zazaire, to the northwest of Arras.

"French troops," the writer says, "on May 12, occupied most of the position and on May 28 and 29 succeeded in completing its capture. In the first attack we occupied many houses and important vantage points, but the Germans clung tenaciously to the church and cemetery.

"It was through the center of the village and in and around the cemetery, therefore, that the hottest fighting took place.

"On May 28, the same division which had distinguished itself by the capture of Carency, taking 2,700 prisoners in four days, began this attack. The commander of the French forces knew exactly the enemy's strength—five quick-firers in the cemetery and four quick-firers stationed in a priest's house.

"Before the attack was begun a heavy fire was directed on the ground behind the cemetery, thus effectually preventing the enemy from advancing any reinforcements. Bravely charging over the broken ground, our troops were not long in attaining their objective, dispersing the Germans before them and quickly attaining the low rise on which the cemetery is situated.

"Other soldiers executed a flank movement and attacked and routed the Germans.

"The position was being quickly organized when a strange apparition appeared. It was a thick column of the enemy running toward us. We believed at first that it was a counter attack, and we prepared to resist it.

"But the men were all unarmed, and with hands raised above their heads they were giving themselves up, racing at full speed across the cemetery in fear of their own guns, whose fire was more deadly than that of the enemy. Four hundred Germans, including seven officers, arrived breathless in our trenches. The whole action lasted but 15 minutes.

"During the night and the following morning the whole village was captured from the several hundred soldiers holding the position. After the attack on the 29th of May 20 alone remained living, most of the others having been killed by their own artillery for wishing to give themselves up to the French."

RUMANIA MOBILIZES; SENDS ULTIMATUM

Balkan Nation May Be in War Soon.

Athens, June 7.—King Ferdinand of Rumania, is reported to have signed a decree ordering general mobilization of the army. This indicates that Rumania is preparing to enter the war very soon.

Reports to the effect that Rumania has definitely decided to remain neutral were circulated by the German official press bureau in Berlin on Saturday.

LITTLEST ASTOR CAN'T LIVE ON $20,000 A YEAR INCOME

Special to The Blade.

New York, June 5. — John Jacob Astor, now in his third year, the posthumous child of Colonel John Jacob Astor, who perished when the Titanic went down, has been living at the rate of approximately $30,000 a year, according to the accounting filed today at the surrogate by his mother, Mrs. Madelene Force Astor, who is his guardian.

The court allowed Mrs. Astor $60,000 for the maintenance of the little boy for three years, or $20,000 a year. In the accounting filed today, Mrs. Astor asserts that she has spent $23,639 of her own money in addition for his maintenance. Chief items in the accounting are one-third of the taxes on the Astor Fifth avenue home. (The taxes are approximately $30,000 a year) $8,000 for professional services of physicians, lawyers and others, and $5,000 for clothing, supplies and toys.

Mrs. Astor asserts that she is informed that the income of the trust fund left by Colonel Astor for the child is approximately $140,000, and upon this assumption contends that it was Colonel Astor's wish that his son be amply provided for. Of this income, she points out, she has been allowed only $60,000 for three years. The money she has spent from her own funds in addition to the $20,000 was expended from the date of the child's birth to December 31, 1914.

COULDN'T FIRE ITS CANNON FOR FEAR SHOT WOULD VIOLATE FOREIGN SOIL

But Now San Marino's Big Gun Can Be Opened Up on the Germanic Allies, Provided It Doesn't Burst or Back Fire.

Rome, June 4.—Wonder if it will burst, or will it go off at all?

Oh, yes, speculation is rife in the republic of San Marino, which has decided to join the allies against Germany, about the part the republic's cannon will play in the great war. To date the army, consisting of 39 officers and 950 men, has not fired its cannon because the projectile would invade foreign territory—that is, provided always, that the big gun could be fired at all.

The area of the latest entrant into the European struggle is only 22 square miles, and all around it lies the kingdom of Italy. That's the reason why the cannon has been kept muzzled.

The town of San Marino, the site of a fine parliament house, is on Mount Tetano, which reaches an elevation of 2,650 feet. The grand council of the republic, in which is vested the legislative power, is composed of 60 members, elected by popular vote. Two of the 60 are appointed every six months to act as regents and to exercise executive power.

The total population numbers 11,000.

FINDS U. S. NAVY IS NOT PREPARED

Adimral Fiske Shows That United States Lacks Ships and Men.

Annapolis, Md., June 4.—Prediction that war air craft of the not distant future will be as fearful engines of destruction as the dreaded undersea craft was made by Secretary Daniels in addressing the graduating class of the naval academy today.

"In the European war," he said, "there have been no surprises, no startling victories, no startling defeats that could be called decisive. Slaughter there has been unprecedented, but the character of battles that stampeded an enemy by taking him unawares has passed away. The effectiveness of the flanking movement has been seriously impaired. Why? The soaring scouts carry messages from trench to trench, and the sudden alarms that resulted in the routing of mighty armies became ancient history when the modern engine and gasoline enabled man to conquer the regions of the air.

Great Future for Air Craft.

"What we have seen in these swift-winged, eagle eyes of the army or navy is but the dawn of the coming day when we shall make the heavens carry our war craft as easily as we navigate the sea with our dreadnaughts."

Secretary Daniels spoke of the marvelous development of the submarine, and added:

"Almost daily you are startled to read of the torpedoing of a mighty vessel by these small undersea stilettos," the secretary told the graduates. "The submarine's precision of aim, its deadliness of execution, its ability to do its deadly work and disappear in a moment challenge the world's wonder.

"It seems only a few days ago that we were wondering if the submarine would become a really important part of the fleet. Today many are seriously debating whether our giant craft will continue to be the backbone of the squadrons that constitute a country's protection.

The Submersible Battleship.

"The last congress expressed its faith in the submarine by voting the money to build 26 new submarines, three of them to be seagoing of a size and power never before contemplated. What of the future of this newest naval arm! He would be a rash man who would in prophecy limit its possibilities."

He pointed out the progress made in the navy since the "middy" days of Deyey, emphasized the worth of submarines and suggested the probability of a "submarine battleship which shall fire when at the surface of the water, then dive, reload and emerge to fire again."

Admiral Fiske spoke of the needs of the navy and the necessity of making laymen realize them, and added:

"Let us estimate the situation briefly. Evidently an attack by one of the great naval powers is the only kind we need consider. This means the attacking force would include battle cruisers, dreadnaughts, pre-dreadnaughts, scouts, cruisers, destroyers, submarines, mine depot ships, mine layers, mine sweepers, airships and aeroplanes, all fully manned and all strategically directed by a general staff.

Lack Ships and Men.

"What have we with which to oppose this force? A smaller number of dreadnaughts, pre-dreadnaughts and destroyers than the enemy would bring; no battle cruisers, no effective scouts, one airship recently contracted for, only three good aeroplanes, not yet ready, an empryonic aeronautical service, two mine depot ships, one mine layer and twelve mine sweepers; also about 45 submarines of all kinds and ages, distributed over the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, Panama, Hawaii and the Philippines, none of which has ever attempted feats like those so effectively performed in foreign navies now, and an inadquate merchant marine from which to get auxiliaries.

"To man even this insufficient material we have an enlisted personnel insufficient even for that, even in time of peace, and no trained reserve; and no general staff, or similar agency, to direct the whole.

"Wake Up the Laymen."

"We, as naval officers, realize all this but this will accomplish nothing unless we make the laymen realize it, too. If we fear to do this, lest we incur displeasure and spoil our individual careers, we are unworthy of the uniform we wear, and we fail our country in her hour of need, just as effectually as if we deserted her flag in war.

"We must make the laymen realize that the naval profession has developed greatly within the last ten years in Europe, because of the imminence of the awful war for which her navies strenuously prepared while we of the United States, feeling secure behind the bulwark of the ocean, have not seriously prepared, and have, therefore, dropped behind in the march of naval progress and have been, in fact, outstripped."

JUSTIFIES STAND OF ITALY

English Official Declares Austria Ignored Its Ally.

London, June 4.—"In addressing to Serbia the note which we all know was the prime cause of this war," declared Lord Crewe, lord president of the council, in the house of lords yesterday afternoon, "Austria-Hungary did not vouchsafe to extend to her ally, Italy, even the merest portion of information. We now see what the results have been."

This lack of sympathy, continued Lord Crewe, in effect was the cause of Italy's joining the entente powers. He added:

"Alliances such as that in which Italy was engaged founded on political exigencies and not based on national sympathies, cannot be expected to stand the test of a crisis."

COUNTESS IN CELL FOR INSULT TO OFFICER

Amsterdam, June 5.—A Berlin dispatch says that Countess Helene Joghe Dardery, aged 16, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for insulting a German army officer.

MALINES ISOLATED BY GERMAN AUTHORITIES

Amsterdam, June 5.—The Belgian city of Malines has been completely isolated by the German military authorities as a result of a strike of Belgian workmen employed in the arsenal.

DECLARE GERMAN ATROCITIES TRUE

American Woman Says She is Certain Charges of Cruelty Understated.

Paris, June 5.—"The staff of the United States embassy in Berlin is prepared to leave Germany upon a moment's notice."

This statement, attributed to Mrs. Anna Schaedler of Chicago, is printed in the Petit Journal today. The interview was telegraphed to Paris by The Hague correspondent of the Petit Journal. It continues:

"I am of German birth, but thank God I am a citizen of free America. I have been visiting a Cologne family who showed me letters from a son in Belgium which demonstrated clearly what the poor Belgian women have been through. I am not certain that the atrocity charges against the Germans are understated.

"The people of Germany are being kept in ignorance of the extent of the crimes committed by their soldiers. I hope the German people will kick out their present ruling family and that their army is defeated. It would be the best thing possible for the German people themselves."

Chicago, June 5.—Mrs. Anna Schaedler is president of the German-American Independent Woman's club of this city.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, June 8.—Wheat prices broke with considerable sharpness on the opening call today. All other markets likewise were decidedly lower. Spot wheat in Liverpool was quoted 5d@8 1-2d lower, with no demand at this recession. Continued fine outlook for the new crop had the effect of bearing prices here. Cash wheat here was down 5¾-2c to $1.28. July opened 4 1-2c to $1.10, and September 3-4c to $1.10.

Shorts were active buyers after the opening decline. Cash wheat declined to $1.26 and closed $1.28, a loss of 5½c for the day. July wheat closed 3½c and September 2½c lower.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close June 8.	June 7.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.28	....	....	1.28	1.33½
July	1.10	1.12¾	1.10	1.11½	1.14½
Sept.	1.10	1.12¾	1.10	1.10¾	1.12¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	73	72¼
July	72	73	72	72¾	73
Sept.	72⅝	73¾	72⅝	73½	74
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	49⅝	50
July	46¾	....	....	46½	47½
Sept.	42⅝	42½	42⅛	42¼	43
Clover Seed—					
Prime	8.00	....	....	7.95	8.00
Oct.	8.42½	....	....	8.42½	8.47½
Rye—No. 2—					
Cash	....	....	....	1.12	1.12
Alsike—					
Cash	7.80	....	....	7.80	7.80
Timothy—					
Prime	2.90	....	....	2.87½	2.90
Sept.	3.05	....	....	3.05	3.07½
Oct.	3.00	....	....	2.97½	3.02½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	1.11	1.13¾	1.10	1.11⅜	1.14¼
Sept.	1.08	1.10	1.06½	1.08¾	1.10½
Corn—					
July	70¾	71¾	69⅜	71	71¾
Sept.	71	72	70½	71⅝	72
Oats—					
July	45¼	45½	44½	44¾	46
Sept.	40½	41	40	40⅝	41¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	17.90	17.95	17.80	17.80	17.90
Sept.	18.30	18.35	18.20	18.20	18.32
Lard—					
July	9.75	9.75	9.65	9.65	9.75
Sept.	10.00	10.00	9.90	9.92	10.00
Ribs—					
July	10.52	10.52	10.47	10.50	10.55
Sept.	10.82	10.82	10.77	10.80	10.82

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.28	1.29
Sept.	....	....	....	1.08⅝	1.08

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.26¼	1.25⅞
Sept.	....	....	....	1.09⅞	1.10⅛

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 8.—Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; market steady; bulk of sales, $7.50@7.65; light, $7.45@7.75; mixed, $7.35@7.72½; heavy, $7.05@7.65; rough, $7.05@7.20; pigs, $6.00@7.45. Cattle—Receipts, 3,600; market firm; native beef steers, $6.75@9.50; western steers, $6.80@8.10; cows and heifers, $3.20@8.75; calves, $7.50@10.25. Sheep—Receipts, 9,000; market steady; sheep, $6.40@7.20; lambs, $7.75@10.40.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, June 8.—Hogs—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; heavies, $7.90@8.00; heavy yorkers, $8.05@8.10; light yorkers, $8.00@8.05; pigs, $7.80@7.90. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 300; market steady; top sheep, $6.75; top lambs, $10.00. Calves—Receipts, 100; market steady; top, $10.25.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, June 8.—Cattle—Receipts, 50; market active. Veals—Receipts, 50; market active; good to choice, $4.50@7.50. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500; market active; heavy, $8.00; mixed, $8.00@8.05; yorkers and pigs, $8.00@8.10; roughs, $6.50@6.60; stags, $5.00@5.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 200; market steady and unchanged.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, O., June 8.—Cattle—Receipts, 50; market steady but slow. Calves—Receipts, 250; market steady. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; market 5c lower; mediums, Yorkers and lights, $7.85; pigs, $7.85; roughs, $6.50; stags, $5.75.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, O., June 8.—Butter—Creamery, extras, in solids, 30@30½c; prints, 31@31½c; firsts, 28@28½c; seconds, 24@24½c; press, extras, 21½@22c; do. firsts, 20½@21c; fancy dairy, 22@23c; packing stock No. 1, 18c; No. 2, 17c; oleo, 19c; common, 11@12c; white high grade, 17c; standard, 16c. Cheese—American whole milk, fancy twins and flat, 17@17½c; do. choice, 16½c; brick, fancy, 17@17½c; choice, 16c; Swiss, fancy, 21c; choice, 19c; blocks, 18c; imported fancy, 31@32c; limburger, fancy, 18c; do. choice, 15@16c; hand cheese, 80c per box; Roquefort, 34@35c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, extra, cases included, 22c; do. extras, firsts, 20½c; firsts, 19c; do. seconds, 16c. Poultry—Live fowls, 15@15½c; spring broilers, 1½@1¾ lbs., 25@27c; 1 to 1½ lbs., 20@23c. Potatoes—Choice white stock from store, 55@60c a bu.; truck lots, 45@48c a bu.; Florida Hastings potatoes, $5.50@5.75 a bbl.; Triumphs, in sacks, $1.65 a bu.; Carolina Cobblers, $5.27@5.50 a bbl.

New York Produce.

New York, June 8.—Flour weak and lower; spring patents, $6.50@6.90; winter patents, $6.25@6.50; winter straights, $6.15@6.30; Kansas straights, $6.40@6.60. Pork quiet. Beef steady. Lard steady. Molasses steady. Hay steady. Hides dull. Leather firm.

Butter, steady; receipts, 33,866 tubs; creamery, extras, 93 score, 28c; creamery, higher scoring, 28½@29c; first, 27@27¾c; second, 25½@26½c. Eggs, unsettled; receipts, 34,132 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 22½@23½c; extra firsts, 21@21½c; seconds, 18@18½c; firsts, 19@20½c; nearby hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 24½@25c; nearby hennery, browns, 22½@23½c. Cheese, unsettled; receipts, 17,560 boxes; state, whole milk, fresh specials, 16c; do., average fancy, 15¾c. Live poultry, no prices quoted; dressed poultry, western frozen roasting chickens, 18@22c; fresh fowls, iced, 14@17c; fresh turkeys, iced, 15@17c.

Toledo Produce

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 28½@30c; solid pack, 28@28½c.

Process Butter—Per 26-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 26c; oleo, 18@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15½c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 31c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 19c; fancy, fresh, 21c.

Vegetables.

Asparagus—Home-grown, 8@10c a pound.

Beets—New, 35@40c doz.

Beans—New Southern wax, $1.25@1.50; green, $1.00@1.25.

Beans—Dry, pea, unpicked, handpicked, $3.40@3.50 per bu.

Cabbage—Mississipi, $2.00 crate; Virginia, $1.50 crate.

Carrots—New, $1.25@1.75 hamper.

Celery—Washed, 75c per doz.

Cauliflower—Southern bothouse, $2.25 per doz.

Home-grown Cukes—50@60c per doz.

Lettuce—Leaf, 8c per pound; head, Southern, $1.00 doz.

Mango Peppers—Southern, 6-basket crates, $3.00.

Mushrooms—40@50c quart.

Onions—New, green, 4@5c doz. bunches.

New Texas Bermuda Onions—White, $1.25@1.50 crate; yellow, $1.35.

Parsley—Home-grown, 15c doz.

Peas—Southern, $1.50@2.00 hamper.

Potatoes—$1.25 bag, 150 lbs.; new, $3.50 bbl.; $1.75 hamper.

Parsnips—50@60c bu.

Radishes—Round, breakfast, 15c doz.; long, Southern, 15c doz.

Spinach—Home-grown, 25@30c.

Salsify—Home-grown, 30@40c.

Tomatoes—Southern, 6-basket crates, $1.75@2.75 per crate.

Turnips—New, 30c per dozen bunches.

Fruits.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.25@2.00.

California Navels—$2.75@3.75 per box; Valencias, $2.75@3.75.

Alabama Peaches, six-basket crates, $2.50.

California Cantaloupes, 54 size, $4.75@5.00.

Sweet Cherries, $3.75 case.

Sour Cherries, $2.25 case.

Limes—$1.50 per 100.

Lemons—$3.25@3.50 per box.

Grape Fruit—Florida grape fruit, $5.50@3.75 per box; Cuban, $3.50@4.00.

Cranberries—$2.00 bbl.

Gooseberries—$1.75@2.00 crate.

Strawberries—Tennessee, 24-qt. cases, at $2.75@3.25; home grown, $3.50@4.00 per crate.

Pineapples—Cuban, $2.35@2.75.

Nuts.

Almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazils, lb., 18c; pecans, lb., 18c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, bag, 9c lb.; new chestnuts, 9@10c.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tonowanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.

Maple Syrup—$1.25 gallon.

Dromedary Dates—$2.75 per case of 30 packages.

California Figs—Stewing figs, 6½@7c lb.; Turkish figs, 12½@14c lb.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.

Popcorn—Old, 4½c per lb.

Honey—White, 16@17c; case, $4.00.

Navy Beans—$3.10@3.20.

Red Kidney Beans—$3.15@3.25 bu.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10c; heavy and rough 9c.

Calves—11@12c.

Fowls—Live, 14c.

Broilers, 35c lb.

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c.

Ducks, alive, 13@14c.

Yearling lambs—14@15c; spring lambs, pelts, 19@20c; sheep, 10@12c.

Steer Beef—Good, 11@12½c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@9c.

Heifers—9@11c.

Bulls—8@8½c.

Provisions.

Lard—10¾c.

Fat Bacon—11½c.

Lean Bacon—22c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c.

Barrel Pork—Clear, pack pork, $18.00; clear hams, sugar cured, 14½c; shoulders, 10c; luncheon hams, 14c.

Fresh pork sausage, 11c; bologna, 13c; frankforts, 15c; garlic sausage, 13c; outside dried beef, 17c; inside, 23c; knuckles, 25c.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 7c; saugers, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 5c; mullet, 3c; blue pike, 5½c; bullheads, dressed, 12½c; herring, 9c; carp, 3½c; whitefish, 12½c; white bass, 5c; gray bass, 2½c; perch, 6c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $18.00; No. 2, $17.00 up.

Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.15.

Oats—60c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George F. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $8.00@8.50; winter patents, $7.75@8.00 per bbl.; family flour, $7.25@7.50 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $3.00@3.25.

Mill Feed (wholesale price per ton)—Bran, $27.00@29.00; middlings, brown, $28.00@30.00; white middlings, $30.00@37.00; coarse meal, $1.85@2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $34.00@35.00; old process oil meal, $33.00@35.00.

Hay—Baled, $15.00@17.00.

Cotton seed—$31.00@33.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Oats—Per bu., 60@65c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 85@90c; ear corn, $1.25 per 100 lbs.

Cornmeal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 100c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.25; beef, scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 12c; bulls, 10c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12½c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 12c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $2.50@3.75.

Cotton.

New York, June 7.—Cotton futures opened firm; July, 9.55c; October, 9.92c; December, 10.16c; January, 10.22c; March, 10.40c.

The cotton market opened firm at an advance of 10 to 11 points in response to higher cables, firmness in the stock market and apprehensions that further rains in parts of western belt would be followed by increased crop complaints, particularly from Oklahoma. October sold on covering 9.90c right after the call or 14 points net higher, but general business continued quiet and prices later reacted 3 or 4 points under realizing.

The market became slightly easier late in the morning, owing to the failure of demand to improve on the early advance, and there may also have been some scattered Wall October selling on the easier turn in the stock market. Active months sold off some 8 to 9 points from the early high level, with prices holding about 3 to 5 points net higher shortly after midday.

THIN FOR YEARS--"GAINS 22 POUNDS IN 23 DAYS"

Remarkable Experience of F. Gagnon. Builds Up Weight Wonderfully.

"I was all run down to the very bottom," writes F. Gagnon. "I had to quit work. I was so weak. Now, thanks to Sargol, I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds in 23 days."

"Sargol has put 10 pounds on me in 14 days," states W. D. Roberts. "It has made me sleep well, enjoy what I ate and enabled me to work with interest and pleasure."

"I weighed 132 pounds when I commenced taking Sargol. After taking 20 days I weighed 144 pounds. Sargol is the most wonderful preparation for flesh building I have ever seen," declares D. Martin, and J. Meier adds: "For the past twenty years I have taken medicine every year for indigestion and got thinner every year. I took Sargol for forty days and feel better than I have felt in twenty years. My weight has increased from 150 to 170 pounds."

When hundreds of men and women—and there are

Drink
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Because it is delicious —
Because it is refreshing —
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GERMANS RUSH REINFORCEMENTS TO WEST TO CHECK ADVANCE OF FRENCH

Petrograd Announces Russian Success Along the Pruth, Italians Start Drive Across the Isonzo and Anglo-Indian Force Becomes Active.

Copenhagen, June 7.—The Austro-German army driving against Lemberg (Lvov), Galicia, is only about ten miles from the fortress, according to advices received here today.

The capture of Lemberg by General Von Mackensen's German army, is expected to take place in the immediate future.

Following the capture of the Russian position at Przemysl, the Germans apparently have sent heavy reinforcements to the western line, where there are distinct signs of a resumption of the offensive on the part of the invaders. Nevertheless, the French report an uninterrupted advance in the sector north of Arras, and important gains north of the Aisne.

According to a French official report, French troops, after a very effective bombardment at a point east of Tracey-le-Mont and north of the river Aisne, carried two successive lines of trenches on a front of one kilometer, together with several German works.

In the east, the Austro-German advance is continuing, with eastern Galicia figuring prominently as the objective. This move is regarded as political, the idea of the Germans and Austrians being to exert an influence upon Rumania.

Petrograd announces a Russian success along the river Pruth near Kolomea, where the Austro-Germans are said to have been forced back across the river. Petrograd says also that the Russian lines of defense must be readjusted on account of the use of poisonous gases by the Germans. The reason for this is that these works, technically correct under the ordinary conditions of warfare, become death traps when exposed to this new engine of hostility.

A general Italian advance across the Isonzo river, for a distance of 40 miles north of the gulf of Triest, has been begun. A despatch from Udine, Italy, says heavy fighting is in progress at Gradisca. The Italian advance, the most formidable movement of the campaign, is meeting with the first determined resistance offered by the Austrians, and an important battle apparently is developing.

Sir Percy Cox, at the head of a strong naval and military force, has gained a foothold at Amara, on the Tigris river, half way from the head of the Persian gulf to the city of Bagdad. During the past few days the Anglo-Indian army operating in this field has captured many prisoners as well as guns and ammunition, and have taken a gunboat, steamer and steel barge. It is said that the Turkish army opposed to it is so demoralized that it is doubtful if it will be able to offer serious resistance to a further advance in Mesopotamia.

GERMAN FLEET'S REPORTED AT SEA

Copenhagen Says Part of Kaiser's Force Has Left the Kiel Canal.

Berlin, June 7.—(By Wireless.)—The Russians second-class cruiser Amur was sunk in the Baltic sea by a German submarine last Friday night, it was officially announced today.

The Amur is listed in the Clews naval pocketbook as a mine-layer.

Copenhagen, June 7.—Part of the German fleet is reported to have sailed from the Kiel canal into the Baltic to give battle to the Russian fleet and to relieve the German land forces near Libau, which were said by the Russian war office to have been cut off from their base. Fishing boats reported hearing heavy firing near the Island of Gothland on Sunday.

German Transports Sunk.

London, June 7.—The naval engagement at the entrance to the Gulf of Riga resulted in the sinking of several German transports and one large vessel not named says the Petrograd correspondent of the Times.

It is surmised, the correspondent says, that a majority of the German ships hitherto concentrated at Kiel came out into the Baltic, but the battle squadrons apparently were not engaged. It is believed in Petrograd that the Germans will repeat their attempt to land troops on the Russian coast.

Russians Also Lose.

Petrograd, June 7.—Naval activity is developing in the Baltic sea in a large scale, a Russian transport and three steamers having been sunk. The following statement on Baltic operations was given out by the ministry of marine today:

"Reports from observation posts and from our submarines watching the coast, reveal activity by the enemy, especially the movement of big warships preceded by torpedo boats. A squadron approached the entrance to the Gulf of Riga on Thursday, but withdrew after perceiving our fleet. Later, the enemy sent out hydro-aeroplanes which attacked our ships. These aerial attacks were without result, the projectiles missing the mark.

"The enemy repeated his attacks on Friday, but these were frustrated by our submarines. At the same time in the Baltic sea, our transport Yenisi was attacked by the German submarines and sunk, 3 men being lost.

"Reports dated Sunday show that three enemy steamships were sunk by mines placed in the route of the enemy and by attacks of our submarines."

A semi-official statement from Petrograd last night said that the Russian warship Yenisei had been sunk in the gulf of Riga by a German submarine. The Amur, a mine layer of 2,926 tons displacement, was a sister ship of the Yenisei, and it is probable that the names of these vessels have been confused, apparently only one of them having been sunk.

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DEMOCRATS MAY DROP M'COMBS AS CHAIRMAN

He Defies President's Wish in Secretaryship.

Washington, June 8.—A change of importance in the leadership of the next Democratic national campaign may grow out of the refusal of Chairman W. F. McCombs of the national committee to consent to name Thomas J. Pence as the committee's secretary at a meeting of the executive campaign committee on Saturday.

One of the most prominent men in the Democratic party said yesterday in discussing this attitude of Mr. McCombs that "the national committee will name Pence when it meets, regardless of what McCombs may think about it." It is likely that Mr. McCombs will decline longer to serve as national chairman under such circumstances.

The President had asked that Mr. Pence be named.

FIND BIG HOLE IN WARSHIP

U. S. Naval Experts Discover Bulkheads Prevented Its Sinking.

Boston, June 8.—Examination of the torpedo boat destroyer Downes, made in dry dock yesterday, disclosed a hole in her keel sufficient to have caused her to sink had it not been for her bulkheads. The accident is believed to have been due to striking a sunken object off the "graves" while entering the harbor.

AMERICAN LEGION LIST HAS NEARLY 100,000 NAMES NOW

New York City, June 7.—"There are two ways to invite war," said President Arthur T. Hadley, of Yale, today. "One is to make too much preparation and the other is to make too little. I believe we are going very far in the latter direction. Personally, I am heartily in favor of 'preparedness.'"

Another prominent college president, who came out today with a similar statement is Dr. F. S. Luther, of Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., who is mentioned as having been taken as a hostage by the Germans, in a war article in McClure's. In discussing this article, he said, "I will favor the most thorough and complete preparation for resistance to any attacks upon the nation. I think we should have a powerful army, and an equally powerful navy, and that our young men should be taught at least to shoot straight, to take care of themselves in the field, to speak the truth, and to fear no man."

The American Legion, with headquarters in this city, which is aiding in the preparedness work by seeking to enroll the name of every able-bodied man in the United States available for service in the event of war, reported today that its lists contain close to 100,000 names.

ENVOY TO KAISER SAILS, PROTECTED BY ENGLAND, RUSSIA AND FRANCE

New York, June 4.—Meyer Gerhard, who is understood to be the agent Ambassador Von Bernstorff is sending to Berlin, sailed yesterday aboard the steamer United States for Copenhagen, it became known here today.

Mr. Gerhard's accommodations aboard the vessel were engaged by wire less than two hours before sailing time. Mr. Gerhard reached the pier about five minutes before the vessel cast off. Until the receipt of the telegram officials of the Scandinavian-American line, owners of the steamer, knew nothing of his plans to sail.

Official documents bearing the embassy or consular seals of Great Britain, Russia and France, giving him guarantee against molestation by officers of the allies' warships while on the way, were in his possession. Otherwise, it was said, he would not have been permitted to take passage, as the line has been at great pains to exclude from its passenger list anyone whose name or connections might cause delays or detention of the ship by war vessels en route to her destination.

HIGHLAND YOUTH IS BEST SPELLER

Claude C. Gossett Wins Championship of State, $50 and Set of Books.

Columbus, June 5.—Claude C. Gossett of Highland county, country youth, spelled down the 77 who were entered in the finals in the state spelling bee yesterday.

With fond parents looking on and lending the confidence of their presence, the youngsters, ranging in age from 13 to 18 years, faced Governor Willis and other pronouncers and spelled catchwords correctly.

The elimination process was slow. "Capability" caught Mabel Hibbs of Holland, and Lucas county was out.

Dolores Ludwick of Clermont county, one of the favorites with the audience, went down on "Gnadenhutten." Little Dolores, tiny and frail, cried as if her heart would break when she found she had put too many "d's" in the word.

The first 14 children who misspelled a word were as follows. Virginia Cross, Union county, lost out on "desultory;" Helen Heffner, Fairfield county, "fertilize;" Victoria O. Cook, Huron county, "filament;" Laura Gerwin, Sandusky county, "accommodate;" Theresa Gaverick, Morrow, "abhorence;" Abbie Hecox, Meigs county, "boycott;" Elva L. Shearer, Asland, "braggadocio;" Luman Hall, Portage, "crystallize;" Gladys Balmer, Allen county, "beneficence;" Carl Hecker, Franklin county, "chronicle;" Mable Hibbs, Lucas, "capability;" Della Steele, Perry county, "capitol;" Mildred Baldwin, Trumbull county, "creosote."

Wins $50 and Books.

Gossett's winnings are $50 in cash, and a set of books, given by Governor Willis. In addition, W. H. Vance, superintendent for Highland county, received a fine silk flag, offered for the superintendent of the winning county.

There was a tie for second and third places. Louise Kern of Hocking, and Homer Jacobs of Jackson, each had 85 words right in the test. The second prize was $25 and the third $15, and the tie was decided by giving each $20 and a set of books each. Marian L. Cross of Brown county, was fourth with a score of 84. Her prize was $10.

Lois Snedecker of Delaware, and Sadie Buchanan of Morgan, tied for fifth place with a grade of 83, and got $8.50 each. Howard Thomas of Shelby came next with 82 correctly spelled words and got $7. Florence Stockard of Stark was next with a grade of 81 and got $6. Harold Cochrane of Madison, with 78 and G. Francis Dougherty of Henry with 77 got $5 each.

NEW FRENCH ADMIRAL AT THE DARDANELLES

Paris, June 5.—Admiral Nicol has been placed in command of the French fleet which is operating against the Turks in co-operation with an English fleet at the Dardanelles. Admiral Guepratte, who was formerly in command of the French fleet, will be under Admiral Nicol.

LEADER OF GERMANS TAKEN

Petrograd, June 3.—Gen. von Pritvitz, commander of the German forces holding Libau, has been wounded and taken prisoner by the Russians while motoring to Courland. Gen. von Pritvitz's escort was killed. The prisoner is detained at Mitau.

WILL GO LIMIT WITH MEXICANS

Wilson's Program Prepares for Any Eventuality South of Rio Grande.

El Paso, Tex., June 5.—The possibility that President Wilson's recent note to Mexican leaders might result in a rapprochement between General Carranza and General Villa was being discussed in Mexican circles here today. It was stated authoritatively that at the suggestion of a high Villa official on the border, a request has gone to Elizio Arredondo, the Carranza representative at Washington to outline some basis for an understanding.

Washington, June 5.—A definite policy in the adjustment of Mexico's troubles by this government which provides for every contingency that may arise south of the Rio Grande has been framed by President Wilson.

If Carranza, Villa, et al, fail "within a short time" to compose their differences the President will issue a proclamation that will amount to an ultimatum, fixing a date when a provisional government must be established. This ultimatum will give Mexico a certain period, probably 30 or 60 days, in which to set her house in order. If by that time the factions have not set up a government the United States will act.

Unofficial advices reaching Washington have indicated that both Carranza and Villa would reply to the chief executive in a friendly spirit, although persons close to the leader of the north assert that he would resist with force of arms entrance into Mexico of United States troops should this be necessary to enforce the President's demands.

Military Won't Move.

The war department has ordered the army depots along the Mexican border to receive supplies sent there for transportation into Mexico, but beyond this the milittary forces will not go for the present. The actual distribution of the food among the starving Mexicans will be left entirely to the Red Cross.

Plans thus far made provide that S. P. Morris, acting national director of the Red Cross, sail from New York next Thursday for Vera Cruz.

The state department still is trying to centralize the railroad from Mexico City and Vera Cruz and get a train to carry Americans and other foreigners from the capital to the seaport, who do not join the horseback and automobile caravan that is to leave the Mexican capital next week under the leadership of British diplomatic representatives there.

20,000 Fed at Monterey.

More than 20,000 hungry persons already have been fed from the two carloads of Red Cross provisions which have reached Monterey, Consul General Hanna today reported to the state department.

Corn was supplied to more than 7,000 persons yesterday at the American hospital.

2 AMERICANS HELD FOR PLANNING TO AID GERMANS

Copenhagen, June 7.—Three Germans, who described themselves as C. Gumprecht and T. Hauff, of New York, and H. Haan, of Copenhagen, were arrested yesterday at Saeby, Denmark. They are reported to have been concerned in a plan to effect the escape of the interned German officers of the two Zeppelins which were wrecked last February off the Danish coast.

WIVES WERE PUZZLED

when they tried to find ways of earning extra money that didn't involve neglect of the home and its duties. The result was the formation of the Wives' League of *The Sewickley Home for Crippled Children*, which has shown hundreds of busy wives and mothers.

How to Earn Money Though Married

MEMBERSHIP in this League is open to all married women. No fees or dues are required. The work is such as any woman can do, devoting to it as much or as little time as her domestic arrangements allow. The payments are most liberal. The woman Secretary will readily furnish, without charge, full information concerning the League. If you are interested in *becoming a money-earner*, write to

THE SECRETARY OF THE WIVES' LEAGUE
OF THE SEWICKLEY HOME FOR CRIPPLED CHILDREN
2005-D Jenkins Arcade Bldg. PITTSBURGH, PA.

Candidates for Wilson's Napoleon of Mexicans

Senor Fernando Iglesias Calderon, a noted Mexican liberal, who may be the "strong man" President Wilson says Mexico must produce to combine the present warring factions and bring peace to that terror-stricken country.

Manuel Vasquez Tagle, prominent Mexican politician, another candidate for the "strong man" whom President Wilson says Mexico must produce.

REPLY TO GERMAN NOTE IS READY

Will Go Forward to Germany at Once — No Cabinet Disagreements.

Washington, June 8.—After two hours' discussion of the note to Germany at the cabinet meeting today, Secretary Tumulty, at the direction of President Wilson, made this announcement:

"The note was gone over and discussed and put in final form. It probably will go forward to Berlin tomorrow."

The cabinet members uniformly refused to discuss it.

President Wilson emphatically stated to callers that there has been no delay in sending the American rejoinder to Germany. He ridiculed reports that a split had occurred among his advisers over the matter or that the note had been changed in any vital particular since the original draft was read to the cabinet last Friday.

The President told his visitors that extreme care had been exercised in the preparation of the reply and that it would be sent to Germany as soon as it was finished. He declared he expected to read it to the cabinet today for final suggestions, and that shortly thereafter it would be ready for transmission.

With some show of indignation, the President said the government could not write the note as fast as newspapers desired him to, and that the speculation over the alleged delay has embarrassed him greatly. He said it had created an inimical impression across the Atlantic which was likely to become permanent.

Many suggestions had been made at the last cabinet meeting, the President added, and some of them have been accepted. None changed the general character of the note, however.

Secretary of State Bryan was among those who made suggestions, but the President scouted reports that there has been any difference of opinion between them.

CZAR'S LOSS DUE TO LACK OF ARMS

Troops Fight With Crowbars Instead of Bayonets, Military Experts Learn.

Washington, June 8.—Reports from several sources have convinced military experts of the truth of claims that recent Russian reverses have been due, in a large measure, to shortage of ammunition.

Until the harbor at Archangel was opened by icebreakers late in May, Russsia was without a port through which ammunition could reach her shores. Russian factories are imited and unimportant, so the only avenue through which munitions were reaching the country in quantity was the trans-Siberian railway.

Japanese ammunition factories supplied practically all their output to the Russians early in the war. But the disagreement between China and Japan over the Japanese demands and the prospect of war in the far east caused Japan to hold its war supplies in reserve temporarily, reducing traffic in munitions over the trans-Siberian route to the products of American factories reaching the far east.

Well authenticated reports indicate that artillery pieces and rifles, as well as shells and cartridges, were lacking among the garrison which lost Przemysl to the Germans.

In some cases Russian troops are said to have been armed only with crowbars and steel rods, in lieu of bayoneted rifles for use in hand-to-hand conflicts.

SETS SHIP AFIRE IN MIDAIR FRAY

Zeppelin Sent Crashing to Earth a Fiery Mass by Canadian Aviator.

London, June 7.—For the first time on record, a Zeppelin in the air has been destroyed by an aviator in an aeroplane.

Reginald A. J. Warneford, a young Canadian sub-lieutenant in the royal navy, who mastered aeroplaning only this summer, has performed the feat and tonight is somewhere within the British lines, while the Zeppelin lies in ruins, sprawled on the roof and ground of an orhanage near Ghent.

Falling there a blazing mass, after being struck by the young aviator's bombs, its crew of 28 men were killed, as also were several occupants of the orphanage buildings.

The theory is advanced that this Zepplin was the craft which raided the east coast of England last night, for the fact that it was in the air over Belgium, between Ghent and Brussels, at 3 in the morning, leads to the belief that it was returning from an expedition, and not starting.

Zeppelin Sighted Far Off.

Dawn breaks early these days and the huge Zeppelin could be sighted far off. It is presumed the craft was headed for her home hangar when Warneford came winging swiftly under the gray skies.

The Zeppelin, flying comparatively low, began to mount at once, but the British wasp was speedier and climbed into the air in long spirals, reaching a position at length over the German's vast bulk. From this point of vantage Warneford pierced the Zeppelin's shell repeatedly with his incendiary bombs.

Without parallel in this war or any ther, is the story which the young viator will have to relate, for details of the fight have not yet been told. First came the long pursuit, for, according to the admiralty report, the aeroplane was 6,000 feet up. To reach this altitude would require nearly 20 minutes, and the Zeppelin meantime could drive forward approximately 15 miles.

Then followed the maneuvering for position and finally the dropping of the bombs, from which the dirigible tried vainly to escape. Minor explosions occurred and, at last, one of terrific force shook the air. The Zeppelin burst into flames.

Hangs Head Down.

At that moment Werneford must have been at close range over the dirigible, for almost simultaneously with the outburst his machine turned completely over, and for a moment he hung head down, with his monoplane, all control of which had been lost, pitching and tossing in the swift currents of air which rushed up to fill the vacuum created.

Then by a desperate effort Warneford righted his machine far above the earth and planed to a landing place behind the German lines. He alighted unhurt, set the propeller going again and flew off to the west.

As the fight in midair occurred over that part of Belgium held by the Germans, hopes are raised in London that the Germans will be forced to move their Zeppelin bases eastward, thus making raids on England more hazardous.

SAYS STARS TOLD OF SEA HORROR

Brooklyn Astrologer Declares Readings Were Ominous for May 1.

Brooklyn, June 4.—Although his duties of receiving visitors and making himself generally useful occupy most of his waking hours, Alfred Carter, a middle-aged orderly attached to one of Brooklyn's big hospitals, finds a few spare hours now and then in which to make astrological predictions for his own diversion and for the entertainment of friends.

Recently he made some prophecies which in the light of subsequent occurrences, made a startling impression upon his acquaintances. One of these predictions was a horoscope which he drew up on the morning that the Lusitania sailed upon her last tragic voyage, basing his prophecy upon the astrological location and configuration of the planets. In this case he expressed his belief that the ship would be in grave danger and that it would be threatened by fire or accident.

Once in British Army.

Years ago Carter was in the British army. Then he was called upon to accompany a scientific expedition to Kirgulan Island, to observe the transit of the planet Venus. The astronomers of the expedition interested him greatly, and when he returned to England he took up the study of the science. Later he became intimate with some of the better known astrologers of Europe, and curious to know how much of their so-called occult science was "fake" or truth, he devoted much time to the investigation of the subject.

"The answer to my investigations," he said to an interviewer, "is simply in line with what legitimate science has already decreed. I always tell people not to depend upon the results as astrology is not a recognized science. It can't be, for there are no relations between causes and effects. Still, until the last few centuries of scientific enlightenment, astrology flourished as an occult science from the days of Claudius Ptolemy, a period of time of more than two thousand years.

"The police have now placed the taboo upon the prediction of events by astrology for money, as plain fortune-telling, and as fortune-telling it ought to be banned. But there is lots of interest and fun in having a horoscope drawn up, and it is surprising sometimes to see how near to the actual outcome the prediction is."

Explains His Horoscope.

The prediction Carter made concerning the last voyage of the Lusitania he made from a horoscope drawn up at the hour that the Lusitania sailed from her pier in Manhattan. The tragic conclusion of that voyage is now well known to the world. His explanation of the malign influence of certain planets and his prophecy based upon them are as follows:

"The figure of the heavens was made for May 1, 10 a. m., the scheduled time of sailing of the Lusitania. To the astrologer the figure is ominous of the grave danger of the ship. The evil planet Mars in his exaltation, fortified in Aries a fiery sign, within two degrees of culmination, also the most exalted planet in the figure, the house of death. Under the configurations the event is fully sustained by the rules and readings of astrology.

Besieged for Forecasts.

When the similarity of his prediction and the fatal end of the voyage became known, he was asked to draw up a horoscope of the voyage of the Transylvania, which sailed on May 7 for Glasgow. It was commonly reported that the Germans were planning to mete out the same fate to her that they had to the Lusitania.

Carter's horoscope for the vessel predicted that her voyage would be unfortunate, and that some accident to the stern or the rudder would occur, and that the vessel would be attacked but would escape, finally landing in a port different from her original destination. When the Transylvania finally reached port it was reported among various passengers that a submarine had been sighted and that the ship had only escaped by zig-zagging in her course. Some of the passengers asserted that they saw the foam made by a torpedo that was discharged at the ship.

As an Adventurer.

Carter came to the United States in 1883 and has served several years in the United States army. His desire for adventure has led him to all parts of the country and he finds it difficult to remain in one spot.

He claims that he predicted Col. Astor's death on the Titanic, and on the first day of the Thaw trial drew up a horoscope in which he asserted that Thaw would be doomed to spend seven years in prison.

SPANIARDS IN BELGIUM SLAIN BY GERMANS

Madrid, June 8.—A special commission has reported that the German troops, on the occupation of Liege, murdered five Spaniards in cold blood.

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In the Arabian desert the sirocco or sandstorm, often digs pits 200 feet deep, scattering the sand for miles around.

NEW GERMAN PHALANX IS IRRESISTIBLE

PETROGRAD, June 8.—For the first time in this war, the Germans, in their latest advance into Russian territory, have adopted a new tactical formation for attack. The new formation is likened by military experts here to the Macedonian phalanx—with this difference, that it is composed, not of individuals, but of divisions and army corps.

This phalanx, in the advance from Cracow, moved along the line of the Gorlice-Jaslo-Rzeszoff railway, and included ten full army corps, of which five, forming the main striking head, were picked troops withdrawn specially for the purpose from the French front.

The phalanx was superabundantly provided with artillery, including a large number of heavy batteries. The latter were also, in many cases, brought across Germany from the French front. For example, 24 batalions of the Prussian Guard Corps had with them 40 batteries, half of which were of heavy calibre.

This ancient battle formation, newly applied in modern war, had naturally a tremendous driving force, but it was deprived of any great possibilities of tactical movement by the fact it was chained to a line of railway, whereby alone it could maintain its supplies and munitions in the quantities required by such a huge concentration.

The rate of movement of the phalanx in a forward direction cannot have exceeded four miles a day, in the opinion of Russian experts. But its momentum was irresistible, and it was this phalanx formation which forced the crossing of the San river at Lezachow. It was assisted by an immense flotilla of aeroplanes.

The Germans, in withdrawing many of their best troops from the French front, filled the gaps necessarily left there with overpowering technical superiority. Thus where the Germans find themselves opposed by a thousand men and two machine guns, they post a hundred men and 20 machine guns, confident that, by continuing on the defensive with an extended use of the technical adjuncts of warfare, they can safely withdraw their best troops for temporary service elsewhere.

Colonel Colomonoff, the best known newspaper military expert in Petrograd, discusses the French position in his latest article. Pressure from two sides, he says, is an elementary principle of coalition warfare. In the fighting of the present month, the Russians have drawn upon themselves enormous masses of first-grade German troops withdrawn from the west front. Naturally the French have tried to reply by putting renewed pressure upon the weakened enemy facing them. But extra rapid firers, extra artillery, and the use of gases, are taking the place of men in the German lines on the west, and for this reason the French attempts at exerting pressure have shown no signs of relieving the Russians.